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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

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GIVE US A CALL
WE HAVE BARGAINS FOR ALL!

NEW FALL AND WINTER GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
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Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

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☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful for many future ones I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, December, 1880.

Look! Look! See! See!
JUST RECEIVED:
A LARGE AND NOBBY LINE OF
FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.
Also, a Full Stock of
CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
IN ENDLESS VARIETY. OUR LINE OF
OVERCOATS
CANNOT BE BEATEN FOR QUALITY, MAKE-UP AND PRICE.
We have also received a large and complete line of
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS!
Hats, Caps, Umbrellas,
Trunks, Valises, &c., &c.
—AT THE—
Young America Clothing House,
Corner 11th Avenue and 11th Street,
OPPOSITE THE OPERA HOUSE,
ALTOONA, PA.,

N. B.—Do not fail to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are acknowledged to be the cheapest house in Blair county. [Sept. 24, 1880.-tf.]

GRAND OPENING!
NEW CLOTHING HOUSE.
$20,000 Worth Fine Clothing
NOW OPENING AT
ANDERSON'S CLOTHING BAZAR,
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A Good Heavy Overcoat	*$3.50*	*Nice Overalls*	*25c.*
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☞ Our Cambria county friends are respectfully invited to call and examine our goods and learn our prices.

A. J. ANDERSON & CO.

ALTOONA, PA., OCT. 29, 1880.-tf.

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—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING and COOKING STOVES
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.-tf.]

DON'T YOU FORGET IT!
THE NEW STORE BUILDING OF
S. TEITELBAUM, Carrolltown, Pa.,
HAS JUST BEEN OPENED WITH A SPLENDID STOCK OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

S. TEITELBAUM.

CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf.



Is a sure cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevents CHICKEN CHOLERA. Your cow is certain to yield 25 PER CENT. MORE AND BETTER MILK AND BUTTER. STOCK FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS FEED!

Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:

I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a FIRST-CLASS thing.—GEORGE BOND, Germantown, Pa.

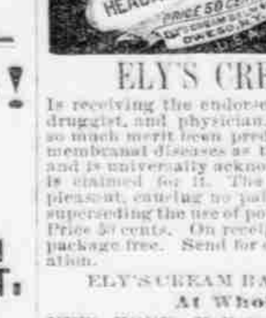
I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. THE COW GAVE NEARLY TWICE THE QUANTITY OF MILK she did before. My chickens were dying, but were CURED IMMEDIATELY after I had used the powder.
Yours, truly, JONAS PASOUR, Dallas, N. C.

I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on poultry for many complaints, with SUCCESS IN EVERY CASE.—JON. WEAVER, Berrysville, Pa.

Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one droopy turkey or chicken since.—Mrs. WM. KNAPP, Orange, N. Y.

Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last winter CURED THE CHICKEN CHOLERA. I gave some of it to a neighbor and it cured his chickens.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Spruce Vale, Ohio.

Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 331 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. For sale by N. J. FREIDHOFF, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9,'80.-1y.]



For CATARRH, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.

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ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is receiving the endorsement of the sufferer, the druggist, and physician. Never has an article of so much merit been produced for the treatment of membranal diseases as this never-failing BALM, and is universally acknowledged as being all that is claimed for it. The application is easy and pleasant, causing no pain, is soothing, and is fast superseding the use of powders, liquids, and snuffs. Price 50 cents. On receipt of 60 cents, will mail a package free. Send for circular, with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

At Wholesale by

NEW YORK—McKesson & Robbins, Hall & Ruckel, C. N. Crittenton, W. H. Schieffelin & Co., D. M. Stiger & Co., Lazelle, Marsh & Gardner, Tarrant & Co., Frazer & Lee, and others.
PHILADELPHIA—Smith, Kline & Co., Johnston, Holloway & Co.
SCRANTON, PA.—Mathews Bros.
[11-12.] At Retail by all Druggists. [1y.]

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP

is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 301 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. OATMAN, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

Hamburg Tea!
(ASK FOR LENGRIDER'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)
The Great BLOOD PURIFIER

And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Febrile Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It has a decided advantage over all other purgatives, being more thorough in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompany the action of other cathartics. When Pimples or other skin diseases are also present, shampoo the affected parts thoroughly with Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 3d and Callowhill St., Philad'a, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

AFTER all other liniments have failed, TRY DR. WARE'S
ELECTRIC RELIEF

By taking internally it will cure cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, dysentery, cramp, colic, asthma, phthisic, influenza, spasms, sick headache, morning sickness, heartburn, sour stomach, pain in the back and sunstroke. Applied externally, it will relieve you of rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, lumbago, earache, toothache, inflamed breasts, mumps, gout, pleurisy, pneumonia, frost bites, bruises, sprains, burns, scalds, wounds, contracted tendons, leucorrhoea, swollen joints, stings and bites of insects. Sold by druggists and storekeepers generally. Wholesale depot, N. W. corner 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-24.-9½m.]

GROCERS SELL ASCHENBACH & MILLER'S
FAMILY CHOCOLATE!

An article superior in quality and lower in price than any other in the market. A prominent and experienced New York physician gives it as his opinion that chocolate is preferable to tea or coffee because it adds strength to the body, new life to the exhausted brain, quiets the nervous system, harmonizes the workings of the digestive organs, and gives purity to the blood.

For a superfine confection, ask your confectioner for our Sweet Spiced Vanilla Chocolate. Aschenbach & Miller, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Phila., Pa. For sale by V. S. BARKER & BRO. and N. J. FREIDHOFF, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9.-1y.]

CELEBRATED H. H. H. MEDICINE.

Persons afflicted with aches and pains, and who have not tried the great H. H. H. Medicine, do not know its powers in removing pain. Give it a trial for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and particularly Diphtheria. A sure cure for horses suffering with Bone or Blood Spavin, Poll Evil and Colic. Be sure and ask for the H. H. H. Medicine, manufactured by D. D. Tomlinson, Philadelphia, as the popularity of the same has led other parties to put an inferior article into the market bearing the same name. Sold by druggists everywhere.

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Cures **Catarrh, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma** and **Consumption**, as well as **Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Kidney Disease, Womb Disease, Sexual Weakness** and **Nervous Exhaustion.** No patent-medicine scheme; but remedies prescribed to suit each case.

Address H. LANDIS, M. D., Reading, Pa. Write your full name, P. O., State and Co., in plain hand.

Dr. JONES' TARAXCANUM TONIC

or DYSPEPSIA MEDICINE, a vegetable compound whose virtues has stood the test of 40 years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of Lungs, Spleen and Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be. Price, 75 cts. Sold by Druggists. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

Dr. Ware's Pulmonalis

is a household word with those who have used it, because it does its work quickly and effectually in cases of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Pains in the Breast, Consumption, and Bleeding of the Lungs. Only **10** cents a bottle. Ask your druggist for it. Wholesale Depot, N. W. cor. 3rd and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-24.-9½m.]

JOHN MURPHY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in building recently occupied by Dr. A. M. Keim, on High street, west of Julian, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Night calls should be made at the office. [8-20,'80.-tf.]

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [12-5,'79.-1y.*]

A LUMP OF CARBON.

Tell me, lump of Carbon, burning
Lurid in the glowing grate,
While thy flames rise twisting, turning,
Quench in me this curious yearning,
Ages past elucidate.

Tell me of the time when, waving
High above the primal world,
Thou, a giant palm-tree, lifting
Thy proud head above the shifting
Of the storm-cloud's lightning hurled,
While the tropic sea, hot laving,
Round their roots its billows curled.

Tell me, did the Mammoth, straying,
Near that mighty trunk of yours,
On the verdure stop and graze,
Which thy ample base displays,
Or his weary limbs down laying,
Sleep away the tardy hours?

Perchance some monstrous Saurian, sliding,
Waddled up the neighboring strand,
Or leapt into its neighboring sea
With something of agility,
Though all ungainly on the land;
While near your roots, in blood-stained fray,
May be two Ichthye beasts colliding,
Bit and fought their lives away.

Tell me, Ancient Palm-corpse, was there
In that world of yours primeval
Aught of man in perfect shape?
Was there good? and was there evil?
Was it man? or was it ape?

Tell me, lump of Carbon, burning
Lurid in the glowing grate,
Lies there in each human face
Something of the monkey's trace?
Tell me, have we lost the link?
Stir thy coaly brain and think,
While thy red flames rise and sink,
Ages past elucidate. —*Chambers' Journal.*

A NOBLE SELF-SACRIFICE.

"Who and what was he?"

I was standing in the churchyard of a small town on the borders of South Staffordshire one bright Sunday afternoon in April. I was a stranger in that part of the country, and was passing through the place in the course of a long walk from the larger adjacent town, to which my business had taken me the day before. The extensive mining operations of the last twelve or fifteen years had altered the little unpretending village materially; and though the quaint old church and some long and low buildings, suggestive of farms and homesteads still retained an air of rustic simplicity, they were being gradually obscured and the place itself sophisticated by the formal rows of plain and ugly tenements built expressly for the mining population, which each year was becoming more and more numerous.

I had amused myself by deciphering some of the inscriptions on the gravestones—well-obliterated by the weather stains and the moss that time had suffered to find root-hold in the hollows of the lettering—when a man, presumably a miner, in the Sunday clothes peculiar to that class, carrying a little child of two or three years, and followed by another somewhat older, seated himself on a flat stone, and opened a conversation.

A civilly-spoken man enough, though with the uncouth accent of the country. I readily accepted the invitation he offered, and we chatted pleasantly. He had known the place many years, he told me, aye, long before it had grown into the town it now was, when it was nothing but an humble village, and when the long grass and ripening corn bowed its head to the wind on the spot where the unsightly engine-house and tall red chimney now stood, and where the heaps of slag and cinder marked the busy life of the toilers in the earth below.

That handsome marble monument, he told me, denoted the last resting-place of the late rector, and this broad, massive piece of granite was the tomb of a certain local squire, popularly known as "Squire Jack," who, it seemed, was much given to horse-racing, cocking and such kindred sports, and who, being a sad "ne'er-do-well," a thoughtless, reckless fellow, but withal good-natured and easy going, was, as such gentry not unfrequently are, the most popular member of his family.

As my new acquaintance pointed out these objects and others, which he thought, I suppose, would interest me, he had risen from his seat, and we had strolled leisurely through the church-yard. It was in a corner, and rather in a hollow, that, before an humble mound of green turf, and decked with the pretty spring flowers, carefully planted in the form of a cross, we both, as of one accord, paused. It had not any gravestone, but only a piece of wood supported by two short uprights. On this were roughly carved, as if done with a pocket-knife, these two words: "Fighting Joe."

"That is a strange inscription to put over a man's grave," I said; and then added, "Who and what was he?"

The man seated himself on a stone near by, and was silent for a few seconds. He had set down the little child he had been carrying, and the two little things, attracted by the bright flowers, had found their way to the mound, and were about to gather them

"Here, you musn't touch them flowers," he said, and, taking a hand of each, led them away.

"Well, mate," he then went on to say to me, in reply to my question. "I don't rightly know who or what he was. He was a stranger down here, and neither me nor my mates ever heard tell where he came from or who he was. When this here pit, Fenton's pit we call it, was first worked we had but few hands hereabouts, and men as could work had no call to wait long for a job, and got good wages as well. Most of the hands were from Staffordshire, but we never knowed where Joe came from, and I don't know as we asked, and p'raps he wouldn't told us if we had. He was quiet and lonely-like, and said but little—that is when he was all right; but when he had a drop to drink, as mayoe on a Saturday night, when he had gotten all his wages, of all the hands I ever see to swear, spend his money, wrestle or fight, there wasn't one like Fighting Joe."

"And hence his name, I suppose?" I asked. "And of course it is the old story again—drink, a quarrel, a fight, and a violent death; though I cannot understand, in that case, the evident care that is bestowed on the poor fellow's tomb—such as it is."

"No, sir," the man said, gravely, after a moment's pause; "not quite all that. A violent death, yes; and such a death as I pray God might ne'er happen to the worst of us; but it wasn't drink, nor a quarrel, nor a fight with another man that brought him to it. It was more the other way, poor lad—more the other way."

The rough fellow beside me said this with a gentleness of tone and manner that was sufficiently out of keeping with his appearance to excite some degree of curiosity, and I told him I should like to learn more of the story.

"It's not much as such as you might care for," the man replied. "Here," he said, turning to the little ones who were straying to the green mound again, "you musn't touch them posies, thou knows; go and get some of them," and he jerked a small piece of coal he had in his hand toward where some daisies and dandelions were growing in the rank grass.

"He worked in Fenton's pit along o' me, and though we never had angry words, many and many a day would pass and neither him nor me speak. He was quiet, as I said, and when he hann't had drink would keep hisself to hisself. There was a lass living in these parts then, and Fighting Joe was right fond of her. I don't know that he said much to her, but we could see that he was about as fond of that lass as a lad could well be. I know that, for mother was living then, and this lass would often be between her house and ours. It seems that one Sunday, as it might be this, Joe had met her and told her how fond he had been of her and asked her to become his wife. She told mother of this that same night. Well, it seems she said that Joe musn't look for that, for she was already promised, and was going to be wed that Whitsuntide. When she told Joe this, he said never a word, but he grew very white in the face and turned quietly away. The next day he had to work by the side of the very man who was promised to the lass he loved. Well, they had been to work for some time, when Joe's mate, turning round to get hold of a shorter pick that was lying near, sees him standing behind him with his arm raised and the pick in his hand, as if in doubt whether to strike or not, and with a look in his eyes as he had never been known to wear before. The two men looked at each other for a while without speaking, till Joe said, "God forgive me!" and turned away, and from that time they never worked side by side again. I don't know how it was, but we used to think Joe kept away on purpose—I mean so as not to be in the way to strike the other one. That would be a matter of three or four months before the fire."

"What fire?" I asked.

"What fire?" the other repeated in a tone of astonishment. "Why, Fenton's pit. Did you never hear tell of the fire in Fenton's pit?"

"No," I replied; "you know I am a stranger here."

"Ah, you must be, I should think," the man said, somewhat roughly, "if you never heard of that."

He took a small, blackened pipe from the pocket of his vest, looking thoughtfully before him, and filling the bowl in the mechanical manner of one who, preoccupied by an all-engrossing thought, is going through some familiar action, for his thoughts were evidently far away, and the pitman's face, rough and strongly marked as it was, became saddened and almost tender in its expression under their influence. He remained silent so long that I at length said:

"I should like to hear about that fire if you don't mind telling me."

"Was you ever down in a pit, mate?" he asked.

I told him no, but had often thought I should like to see one,

"Better stay where you are, mate," the man answered. "And!" he added, after another pause, "it's strange how we mining people die, but it's stranger how we live."

"How do you mean?" I asked.

"I've worked in the pit now for more than twenty years," he replied; "but I never go down in the cage now—that is, since the time I speak on—but I think I may be going to my grave. What with the rising of the water or the fall of the coal, or the choke-damp that means death, the lives of such as us ain't worth much; but all these put together ain't nothing to a pit on fire. When the coal is bursting with the heat, and the heavy masses of earth fall down crushing or laming them that can't get out of the way when—the cry is, 'Every man for himself, and God above for us all!'—when fainting and struggling, they think for a moment on wife and children, and then fall down and die!

"Well, that was the kind of fire I speak of, and all of those at work in the pit that day rushed for the lift that might carry them away from the place where the flames were roaring and rushing with the noise of a great wind. Well, Fighting Joe was the last man in the lift as they thought; but just as they were beginning to move, they heard a loud cry for help, and they saw that other one, him who had married Joe's sweetheart—making for the lift, and begging them for God's sake not to leave him behind. Well, I tell you, the lift was overfull then, but Joe sprang from it, and seizing hold of the other one, with the help of those inside hauled him in, and all we heard him say was, 'Tell her I did it, an' God bless thee, mate!' and then we heard again the roar of the flames, and we never saw Joe alive again."

The man sat quietly for a second or two, and though his voice did not falter, he added, in a softer tone:

"But the next day, when the fire had burned itself out, I was one of those that went down into the pit. There was a crowd of the miners' wives and children standing at the pit mouth, and when we come up again we laid a body gently on the ground, and the men took off their caps and said ne'er a word while the women cried, and many of them sobbed aloud; it was blackened and burned, and but for where the pitman's jacket had saved him, it might have been no more than the earth it was lying on. But as we stooped to raise and carry the body away the jacket fell off, and there, on that part where once beat a true heart, was a lock of woman's hair. He had begged it off her, she said, so often, she had not the heart at last to refuse him, and God only knows, mate, what comfort poor Joe might have felt in wearing it for her sake. We buried him with that little curl lying on his breast, and with many a sob, and many a 'God bless the poor lad!' we lowered him to his rest. We planted them little flowers, and it seemed to me as if they grew brighter on his tomb than anywhere else."

He paused again, and as I stole a look at him I saw two large tears rolling slowly down his hard face. He was a little embarrassed at my observing them, I think, for he said:

"Don't you think worse of me, mate, because I'm giving way a bit, but I am the man Joe saved."

DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT TROUBLE.—A twelve-year-old son of a family the other day stood watching his baby brother, who was making a great noise over having his face washed. The little fellow at length lost his patience, and stamping his foot said, "You think you have got lots of trouble, but you don't know anything about it. Wait till you're big enough to get a lickin' and then you'll see what trouble is—won't he, mamma?"

DROPPING INTO POETRY.

THE EXCHANGE EDITOR DOES IT NATURALLY.

"If you please, sir," said the young lady, timidly, as the exchange editor handed her a chair, "I have composed a few verses, or partially composed them, and I thought you might help me finish them and then print them. Ma says they are real nice as far as they go, and pa takes the *Eagle* every day.

She was a handsome creature, with beautiful blue eyes, and a crowning glory as yellow as golden rods. There was an expectant look on her face, a hopefulness that appealed to the holiest emotions, and the exchange editor made up his mind not to crush the longing of that pure heart if he never struck another lick.

"May I show you the poetry?" continued the ripe, red mouth. "You will see that I couldn't get the last lines of the verses, and if you will please be so kind as to help me—"

Help her! Though he had never even read a line of poetry, the exchange editor felt the spirit of the divine art flood his soul as he yielded to the bewildering music of her voice. Help her! Well, he should smile.

"The first verse runs like this," she went on, taking courage from his eyes:

"'How softly sweet the autumn air
The dying woodland fills.
And nature turns from restful care—'"

"To anti-bilious pills," added the exchange editor with a jerk. "Just the thing. It rhymes and its so. You take anybody now. Half the people you meet are—"

"I suppose you know best," interrupted the young girl. "I hadn't thought of it in that way, but you have a better idea of such things. Now the second verse is more like this:

"'The dove-eyed kine upon the moor
Look tender, meek and sad;
While from the valley comes the roar—'"

"Of the matchless liver-pad!" roared the exchange editor. "There you get it. That finishes the second so as to match with the first. It combines the fashions with poetry, and carries the idea right home to the fireside. If I only had your ability in starting a verse, with my genius in winding it up, I'd quit the shears and open in the poetry business to-morrow."

"Think so?" asked the fair young lady. "It don't strike me as keeping up the theme."

"You don't want to. You want to break the theme here and there. The reader likes it better. Oh, yes! Where you keep up the theme it gets monotonous."

"Perhaps that's so," responded the beauty, brightening up. "I didn't think of that. Now I'll read the third verse:

"'How sadly droops the dying day,
As night springs from the glen,
And moaning twilight seems to say—'"

"'The old man's drunk again,' wouldn't do, would it?" asked the exchange editor. "Somebody else wrote that, and we might be accused of plagiarism. We must have this thing original. Suppose we say—now, just suppose we say: 'Why did we spout my Ben?'"

"Is that new?" inquired the sweet, rosy lips. "At least I never heard it before. I don't know what it means."

"New? 'Deed it's new. Ben is the name for overcoat, and spout means to hock. 'Why did I spout my Ben?' means why did I shove my topper? That's just what twilight would think of first, you know. Oh, don't be afraid—that's just immense."

"Well, I'll leave it to you," exclaimed the glorious girl, with a smile that pinned the exchange editor's heart to his spine. "This is the fourth verse:

"'The merry milkmaid's sombre song
Re-echoes from the rocks,
As silently she trips along—'"

"With holes in both her socks, by Jove," cried the delighted exchange editor. "You see—"

"Oh, no, no!" remonstrated the blushing maiden. "Not that."

"Certainly," protested the exchange editor, warming up. "Nine to four she's got 'em; and you get fidelity to fact with a wealth of poetical expression. The worst of poetry generally is you can't state things as they are. It ain't like prose. But here we've busted all the established notions, and put up an actual existence with the veil of genuine poetry over it. I think that's the best idea we've struck yet."

"I don't seem to look at it as you do, but of course you are the best judge. Pa thought I ought to say:

"'As silently she trips along
In autumn's yellow tracks.'

"Wouldn't that do?"

"Do! Just look at it. Does tracks rhyme to rocks? Not in the Brooklyn *Eagle* it don't. Besides, when you say 'tracks' and 'rocks' you give the expression of some fellow heaving things at another fellow who's scratching for safety. 'Socks' on the other hand rhymes with 'rocks' and these beautify them, while it touches up the milkmaid, and by describing her condition shows her to be a child of the very nature you are showing up."

"I think you are right," said the sweet angel. "I'll tell pa where he was wrong. This is the way the fifth verse runs:

"'And close behind, the farmer's boy
Thrills forth his simple tunes,
And slips beside the maiden coy—'"

"And splits his pantaloons! Done it myself: know just exactly how it is. Why, bless your heart, you—"

Snip, snip, snip. Paste, paste, paste. But it is with a saddened heart that he snips and pastes among his exchanges now. The beautiful vision that for a moment dawned upon him has left but the recollection in his heart of one sunbeam in his life, quenched by the shower of tears with which she denounced him as a "brute," and went out from him forever.—*Jac. in Brooklyn Eagle.*

A HINT TO ADVERTISERS.—A millionaire, who has made every dollar of his fortune by advertising, offers, on retiring from business this bit of advice gratis to those he leaves struggling behind, while he departs for Europe to enjoy life: The fault of the ordinary advertiser is that he goes in for a spurt, and while the fit is on him he will pay money to any journal he may fall across. By-and-by the bills come in; the advertiser finds he has spent three times as many dollars as he meant to; and as there are no replies to his advertising, he thinks the specialty he has been trying to introduce has fallen flat on the public taste, or business has become dull, and he fancies buyers are few and little likely to pay attention to his announcements. He stops short accordingly and loses nearly all the benefit of his previous expenditures. The success reaped by those whose advertisements appear every year should teach men of business first to be careful in the selection of the medium they choose, and next, when satisfied on this point, to persevere, disregarding apparent failure, and never retrenching expenditures when business is dull, as that is the time when advertising is most necessary.

FATE, OR WHAT!

No historian of the war will ever write of companies and battalions, and the strange fate which followed a company of infantry attached to a regiment from Michigan need not be looked for in history, although it would make an interesting page in any work.

The company was mustered into service 100 strong, and a better lot of men never took the oath of allegiance to Uncle Sam. Before leaving the State three of the men died. On the trip from Detroit to Washington two were killed by the cars. In marching along the streets of the capital another fell dead. In going into the camp another was accidentally shot through the heart. Inside of three weeks there were seven deaths in this company and not even a case of sickness in any other. The regiment was in camp near Washington for four weeks, and two more men died out of this company, a third was drowned, and a fourth was shot dead in a street brawl. This made eleven men, and not another company had lost a man.

In its first skirmish the company lost four men, while no other company had a man wounded. Its First Lieutenant and Third Sergeant were two of the killed. Promotions had hardly been made when the company was detailed for outpost duty, and guerrillas killed three of its men at one volley. The First Lieutenant and Third Sergeant were two of the three. This made eighteen men, and only one other company had lost a man. Promotions were again made, and the regiment became engaged in a battle. Other companies had men wounded, but this one had five killed. The First Lieutenant and Third Sergeant were among the number. This made a total of twenty-three. Not a man had fallen sick but to die. Not a man had been hit except to go down.

By this time the ill-luck of the company had become camp talk, and men were not ashamed to believe that there was something strange and superstitious about it. It was hard work to find men who would take promotion, and three of the rank and file were so unmanned that they deserted. Out of a loss of twenty-seven men in the regiment up to this time twenty-six had been from one company.

A curious change now occurred. In its next fight the company lost four men. The First and Fifth Corporals were two of these. Within a week these two same positions were vacant. In six months five First and five Fifth Corporals were killed, while the First Lieutenant and Third Sergeant were not scratched. Nor did it lose any other commissioned officers.

When this company had been reduced to sixty-one men no other company had less than ninety. Ten recruits joined it on Monday and all were killed in a fight on Thursday. In a couple of weeks seven more came, but in less than a month death had reduced the number to sixty-one again. In a fight in which this fated company was purposely held in reserve, the other nine companies had fourteen men wounded and one killed. A rebel shell fell into the midst of the reserve and killed four men from the one company. In two years it lost 168 men, while no other company had lost twenty-five. In its three years at the front is never had a man wounded. Whoever was hit was killed on the spot. It lost more commissioned and non-commissioned officers than any six companies combined. In one year the man who went out as Fourth Corporal was First Lieutenant and dead and almost forgotten. For three months the company stood at forty men. Twenty-three recruits were added and in three months more twenty men had either died of sickness, been captured or buried on the battle-field. When it was decided to join this company with another not one of the nine would consent, and when it had been reduced to thirty-eight men it was transferred to headquarters to do guard and provost duty.—*Detroit Free Press.*

FASCINATION IN A MAN.

SINGULAR INSTANCES IN WHICH MEN HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO MOVE.

Having frequently seen it stated in popular works and natural history, as well as in some books of travel (chiefly Australian) that certain snakes possessed the power of so fascinating with their gaze birds and other creatures as to be able to seize upon and devour them without any difficulty, I am induced to inquire if such a power is peculiar to the serpent tribe or not, and incidentally to ask if any instances of its influence or extension can be traced upon the scale of creation to man himself. Being of opinion that such is the case, while it has occurred to me that many of the fatal accidents that occur in the streets of great cities such as London, etc., might be ascribed to some such agency or sensation, I am induced to call attention to the circumstances in these pages, and to submit the following as my own personal contributions to the inquiry: Describing certain incidents of the siege of Gibraltar, Drinkwater says (History, page 75), that, on the 9th, Lieutenant Lowe * * lost his leg by a shot, on the slope of the hill under the castle. He saw the shot before the fatal effect but was fascinated to the spot. This sudden arrest of the faculties was not uncommon. Several instances occurred to my own observation where men totally free have had their senses so engaged by a shell in its descent that though sensible of their danger, even so far as to cry for assistance, they have been immovably fixed to the place. But what is more remarkable, these men have so instantaneously recovered themselves on its fall to the ground as to remove to a place of safety before the shell bursts.

Alluding to the first casualty at the siege of Cawnpore during the siege of the intrenchment there, Mowbray Thompson says (The story of Cawnpore, page 66) that "several of us saw the ball bouncing toward us and that he (McGuire) evidently saw it, but like many others whom I saw fall at different times, he seemed fascinated to the spot," and an old deceased departmental friend who went through the whole Crimean campaign, assured me that he was once transfixed (fascinated, he called it) after this fashion in the presence of a shell that he once saw issuing from Sebastapol, and whose gyrations in the air he could count. Other military friends have discussed the point with me in the same wise, and I think there is some allusion to it in one or the other of Larry, Guthrie, Ballingall, or others of that like.—*Nation.*

WE notice in the Cleveland *Herald* some verses by Miss Annie Beaufort, entitled, "Why Do I Sing?" We are not dead certain on this point, Annie, but it is probably because your pa has paid about $500 to a music teacher for spoiling a good stocking darner.—*Peck.*

A LONG BRIDAL TOUR.

A correspondent of the Detroit *Free Press* tells this interesting story: Reading about bridal tours permit me to relate a strange experience. Some months after the close of the war, a gentleman residing in Texas overtook on the road one day a well dressed soldier.—The soldier was accompanied by a pretty, neat-looking girl of apparently about eighteen years of age. She carried a bundle in her hand. The soldier stopped to ask directions about the road. The gentleman found the stranger was a Confederate soldier returning to his home in Texas with his wife. He invited the stranger home with him to dinner. The soldier—a fine-looking Texan—told his story. His home, he said, was on the Neueces. He belonged to Johnson's army, and had gone through all the various fortunes of a soldier—been once wounded, and twice a prisoner. In one of his various wanderings he had met and fallen in love with the daughter of a widow residing in the northern part of South Carolina. The widow's husband had fallen at the battle of Manassas. The widow, from competence found herself reduced almost to want.—When the war closed our soldier went to the house of his intended mother-in-law, and for a month worked with all his might, mending fences and putting the farm in the best order he could; then thinking it time to see about matters at home, and his old mother in Southern Texas, of whom he had not heard one word for two years, he prepared to return, but it was hard for him to leave his sweetheart, especially when he was unable to perceive when he could make money enough to return to her. She settled the matter by saying she was going with him. So one morning they were married, and started for Texas on foot, with knapsacks on their backs, and without a single cent of money.

"But," said the bride, "we found people very kind. We made friends all along the road; we were never turned off at night we always got plenty to eat, and the people would often make us little presents of money. We would frequently overtake a wagoner, who would give us a ride as far as he was going our way. When we came through New Orleans we had to get passes to cross the river. The Northern general noticed that my shoes were nearly worn out, whispered something to one of his aids, who went out and came back with a pair of shoes, and the general asked if I would oblige him by accepting them. I have them on now.

"When we left he shook hands with both of us, and said we were a 'plucky young couple.' When I get to my husband's home I shall have traveled over sixteen hundred miles—and most of it on foot. I would not take anything in the world for my trip. I have found everybody so kind and good."

The young husband looked into his wife's bright face and smiled, as though he thought he saw there the reason why every one was so kind.

"But were you not afraid to come so far with a wild Texan?" some one asked.

"Oh, no!" was the smiling reply. "I always liked the Texans—they make such brave, good soldiers."

"You have indeed proved that you liked one of them."

After dinner the gentleman had his carriage brought around, and carried them a day's journey homeward. As he shook hands with the bride, all wished her a pleasant journey.

"Oh, never fear that," she answered. "I am almost home—a hundred miles or two isn't much. I am happy as a queen."

They drove on—the happiest couple ever seen. Now, wasn't she a heroine? I do not think that many women would have undertaken such a bridal tour.

GATHERING A CROWD.

The other morning two gentlemen were looking out of the window of a house on Market street, when they observed a cabbage roll off a market wagon that was passing.—Instantly over a dozen well-dressed and apparently sane persons began yelling after the wagon as though the vegetable had been a gold watch or a thousand-dollar bill. The driver stopped about half a square off, looked back at the cabbage, yawned and drove on.

"What an absurd fuss people in the street make over trivial occurrences," said one of the gentlemen. "Now, I'll bet a silk hat that I could get a crowd of 500 persons around that cabbage inside of thirty minutes, and yet not leave this room."

"I'll take that bet," said his friend, pulling out his watch. "Are you ready?"

"Yes; give the word."

"It is now 11:30. Go."

The proposer of the wager led his friend to the window, threw up the sash, and, taking a cane, pointed earnestly at the mud-covered cabbage with a terrified expression. Presently a hack driver noticed the action, and began to stare at the vegetable from the curbstone; then a bootblack stopped; then a billposter, a messenger-boy and a merchant.

"What's the matter?" inquired a German, approaching the innocent base of his national dish,

"Don't touch it! Look out there! Stand back!" shouted the gentleman at the window. At his horror-stricken tones the crowd fell back precipitately and formed a dense circle around the innocent cabbage.—Hundreds came running up, and the excitement increased rapidly.

"Look out there!" screamed the better, waving his cane. "Take the dog away, quick!"

Several stones were thrown at a cur that was sniffing around the cabbage.

"Take care!" said a car driver to a policeman, who was shouldering his way thro' the mass. "It's an infernal machine, nitro-glycerine—or something."

Meanwhile the sidewalk was blocked, the streets became impassable, women screamed and rushed into shops, and a storekeeper underneath began to tie a bucket on the end of a long pole with which to pour water on the fiendish invention. The crowd by this time numbering over 1,000, the two gentleman moved away from the window and sat down. In a few moments there was a hurried tap at the door, and there appeared a man who had been sent as a delegate from the mass-meeting outside.

"I should like to know, gentlemen," he said, "what the facts are?"

"What facts?"

"Why, what there is peculiar about that cabbage out there?"

"Nothing in the world," was the soft reply, "except that it seems to be surrounded by about 1,000 of the biggest fools in town. Do anything else for you?"

The man reflected a moment, said he "guessed not," and retired. Before he handed in his report, however, Captain Short's watch had dispersed the mob and clubbed 711 separate persons for creating a disturbance.—*San Francisco Post.*

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - DEC. 10, 1880.

THE Land League has now become, to all appearance, one of the most formidable political and social organizations ever known in Ireland. The times and circumstances must have been favorable to it, or it could not have achieved such success.

THE New York *World* may possibly believe what it asserts about Hayes having entered the Presidency under circumstances not all discreditable to himself, but it must be admitted that among outside barbarians there is a *World* of doubt on that very questionable subject.

THE long discussed question, almost as interminable as the Eastern question, or that other subject, the occupation of Dulcigno, whether Gen. Miles or Gen. Hazen would be appointed to succeed the late Gen. Myers, "Old Probabilities," as Chief of the Signal Service Bureau, was settled by Mr. Hayes on Monday last by the appointment of General Hazen. He has the good luck of being an Ohio man, which is a sure passport to Presidential favor.

MR. HAYES' message, delivered to Congress on Monday last, is fearfully and wonderfully long, filling *thirteen* columns of the Johnstown *Tribune* of that evening's issue. Much of it, of course, like all similar documents, might as well not have been written, and is more a matter of form than of substance. If our eye comes across a condensed synopsis of the material portions of this last and lengthy deliverance of Mr. Hayes, as we hope it will, we will publish it in the present issue.

THOSE who read accounts of what is now transpiring in Ireland between landlords and their tenants in reference to the payment of rents, have, no doubt, frequently seen statements of letters having been received by a landowner threatening him that if he did not within a given time accept "Griffith's valuation" as a standard between himself and his tenants, his body would soon be food for a Christmas dinner for worms, or threats of a similar nature. The only explanation we have yet seen of "Griffith's valuation" is contained in the annexed paragraph, and we publish it for the benefit of whom it may concern:

"Sir Richard Griffith's valuation," of which so much has recently been heard, is the valuation of the land of Ireland, made for purposes of taxation in the year 1825 by Sir Richard John Griffith, LL. D., a distinguished engineer who received the Wollaston medal for his Geological Map of Ireland, begun in 1812 and completed in 1857. From 1851 to 1854 Sir Richard was Chairman of the Board of Public Works in Ireland.

THE prospectus of the New York *Sun* for 1881 will be found in another part of our paper. The reputation of the *Sun* as one of the ablest and unquestionably one of the most independent daily and weekly journals in the country is so well recognized and established that any attempt on our part to add to it would be superfluous. An exceptional merit of the *Sun* is that it presents to its readers the news of the world in a condensed shape—always, however, taking care to retain its pith and substance. While it is not a Democratic paper in the party acceptation of that term, it always defends the men and measures of the Democratic party when it conceives they are right, and as freely condemns them when it believes them to be wrong. It is the sworn foe of all "rings"—the "rings for monopoly, the rings for plunder, and the rings for imperial power." There is no cheaper or more useful newspaper for a farmer than the weekly edition of the *Sun*.

THE *New Era*, the organ of the anti Cameron element of the Republican party in Lancaster county, in referring to the election of United States Senator by the approaching Legislature says: "So far Hon. Galusha A. Grow is the only man with a national reputation whose name has been mentioned in connection with the office. All the rest are little minnows compared with him." This is rough—decidedly rough—on Quay, Hoyt and "the rest of us," and especially so on Cessna, who is rated, ironically, of course, by the Johnstown *Tribune* as "one of the brainiest men in the State." It is also a severe thrust at Gen. J. K. Moorehead, who is championed by the Pittsburgh *Dispatch* as a man with a pronounced national reputation and peculiarly gifted with all the attributes of a model Republican Senator. We think it more than probable that these "little minnows" will succeed in driving the *New Era's* Senatorial leviathan into shoal water, and following up the pursuit until he is hopelessly stranded.

IT is not often that the first Wednesday of December comes *before* the first Monday of the same month, but it happened to be so this year, the *first* day of the month falling on Wednesday. That fact has produced a very stupid muddle in reference to the electoral vote of Georgia. The act of Congress, which is binding upon all the States, directs that the Electoral College of the States shall meet on the first Wednesday of December and vote for President and Vice President, but a foolish law of Georgia provides for the meeting of the Electors on the first *Monday* of December (this year the *sixth* of the month) to cast their votes on the following Wednesday (this year the *eighth*). Governor Colquitt issued his call for the meeting of the Electors in accordance with the State law, requiring them to meet last Monday, which is after the time fixed by Congress for casting the vote. We do not know whether the Electors cast the vote of the State on Wednesday of this week or not. If they did, we suppose that when the Senate and House meet in February to count the vote of all the States, the vote of Georgia will be received. A furious snow storm in Wisconsin in December, 1856, prevented the Electors of that State from getting to the Capital and casting the vote of the State on the day fixed by the act of Congress. But the Senate and House allowed the vote of the State to be counted for Fremont, as it would not change the result.

SOME of the Republican organs are, or rather profess to be, very much excited just now over a terrible Democratic "plot to divide Texas." They assert that it is the intention of the Democrats of that State to divide the Lone Star State into three States, each one of which would of course send two Senators to the United States Senate. There is nothing alarming in this "plot," even if it had any existence, for the joint resolution under which Texas was admitted into the Union, in the closing hours of John Tyler's administration, distinctly provides that four new States might be formed out of Texan territory with the consent of the State, and that when so formed they should be admitted. As long as what is called a "pocket State" can be formed out of a Territory, Nevada and Colorado for instance, which is pretty sure to go Republican, giving to that party two Senators and one member of Congress, it is a perfectly legitimate thing for Congress to do, but when it is proposed to divide Texas, which is overwhelmingly Democratic, in accordance with the organic act of admission, it is denounced as a Democratic plot which threatens the very liberties of the country. It will be done, however, and that at no very distant day, and when it is done it will rest on a solemn compact or agreement between Texas and the Nation, with a big N, and no man will have a right to gainsay the justice or legality of the act.

HAYES' LAST MESSAGE.

A FULL ABSTRACT OF A LENGTHY STATE DOCUMENT.

In his last annual message, sent to Congress on Monday, Mr. Hayes covers more paper than in any of his preceding documents of the same character.

It starts out with a review of the present condition of the country, dwells at length upon its rapid growth, our national prosperity, our bountiful crops and sound financial system, and predicts still greater prosperity for the future. Mr. Hayes incidentally alludes to the growth of education throughout the country and to the necessity of fostering it by proper legislation; and in reviewing the report of the commissioner on education gives some details of a plan approved by him for the further development of educational facilities.

The Southern question is treated at considerable length. The writer expresses satisfaction with the outlook of affairs in the Southern States. He believes that the South is steadily advancing in the direction of political freedom and toleration, and that before long the ballot in that section will be as free as in the North. He also expresses the belief that the era of bloodshed on account of political differences has passed, and points to the fact that there is now less intimidation and violence in the South than was practiced a few years ago. The bloodshed era has been succeeded by an era of fraud and misrepresentation through tissue ballots and other devices of misrepresenting the real strength and disposition of the colored man, but while he is cheated in this way, his physical rights are beginning to be almost universally respected. The next stage in Southern development will soon come. This will arise through divisions in the white ruling element, and when these divisions come the negro will be an object of protection and interest to all political parties. Through this division something like an honest ballot will be secured and the rights of all respected. He thinks that education in the South will ultimately restore harmony between the two sections and raise the negro to a plane of development where he will be able to protect himself.

Upon the Mormon question Hayes uses plain language, and urges Congress to adopt such measures as will secure the speedy abolition of that evil. He says the fact that so large a community has been permitted to live in open defiance of the laws of the United States and of morality is a national disgrace, and one that should be remedied without delay. Congress is called upon to give early and earnest attention to this subject, that the people of Utah may be required to conform to the same laws and regulations that govern the rest of the country. He suggests to Congress that if there is no way of reaching polygamists under the present organization of the territory, its entire system of local government should be reorganized, with a view of providing a swift and speedy method of prosecuting and properly punishing all who persist in practicing polygamy.

The next subject discussed is civil service reform, and furnishes one of the longest chapters in the message. The financial chapter is the only other one that approaches it in length. Mr. Hayes believes in appointing good men and continuing them in office during good behaviour. He believes also in separating government services from politics, elaborates his views upon this subject, and points in illustration to the improvement made in the administration of the New York custom house and the New York post office.

He then takes up the subject of our foreign relations as presented by the State Department, and reviews the condition of affairs existing between this government and leading foreign governments. There are three subjects that are outside of the routine report of pleasant relations with other countries. The part relating to England gives the current history of the North American fisheries question, and repeats the views in a special message that he sent to Congress last spring, which, in effect, recommended the restoration of the duty on fish and fish oil. The recommendation of the Secretary of State in regard to improving our commercial relations by the co-operation of the entire consular service as agents in promoting the interests of American commerce, are earnestly commended to the attention of Congress. The full reports of the investigations of our consuls and the better channels indicated by them for a profitable commerce are used to recommend legislation for the development of our merchant marine. Hayes does not believe in subsidies, but he does approve of giving liberal mail contracts to pioneer merchant marine enterprises, as one means of encouraging an industry which he thinks through an unwise policy is needlessly languishing.

The next subject of special interest in our foreign relations consists of a recital of the appointment of the Chinese commission and its work. He promises to send a special message upon this subject when the text of the treatise is received at the State department. The point of these treaties is given, so far as is proper to divulge them at the present time. He says that the first treaty is a modification of the Burlingame treaty and solves satisfactorily the Chinese question in politics in this country. The Chinese government is not at all anxious to have its subjects emigrate, and was willing to meet our commission more than half way in all restrictions upon Chinese immigration to this country suggested by the commission. The point of the second treaty relates entirely to commerce, but as the State department has not got the text of the document, the message briefly summarizes the facts as gaining to the country increased commercial facilities, with the hope that gradually commercial relations will be unrestricted in all parts of that empire.

Following this comes Mr. Hayes' financial chapter. He takes up the history of the treasury department during his administration, and embodies in his message Secretary Sherman's review of the history of specie resumption. He devotes considerable attention to the subject of refunding, but in this he merely follows Secretary Sherman. He calls upon Congress to take steps to refund the $700,000,000 of bonds that fall due next year, and dwells upon the fact that a better time for refunding could not be found than now. The country is prosperous, business throughout the country is on a sound basis, while there is a great excess of capital in business centers that would gladly seek a government loan in a lower bond than any of those now outstanding. He does not mention the rate of interest that he would advise in a bond for refunding. There is no reference to a 3.65, a 3½, or a 3 per cent. bond. He believes that the rate of interest is a matter for Congress to arrange, and Secretary Sherman has made suggestions upon the subject of the rate of interest. There is no recommendation to Congress for the withdrawal of the legal-tender character of greenbacks, nor is there any recommendation for the stoppage of coinage of the silver dollar. The only recommendation upon this subject also comes from Secretary Sherman, and relates to the recoinage of the silver dollar so that it will contain enough silver to make it equal in value to the present market value of the gold dollar. The cost of recoinage would be covered by the profits of the government already made by the coinage of silver bullion. These are the only financial recommendations in the message, and as they were all supplied by Secretary Sherman they in reality embody all that is desirable in Secretary Sherman's report; for, aside from the financial chapter, his report is nothing more than a review of the reports of his subordinates, all of which have been published.

Under the head of the War Department, which comes next, he only makes one strong recommendation and that is a most earnest approval of Gen. Wright's late report upon the necessity of strengthening our coast defenses. At the present time all of the great commercial ports of the United States are absolutely in a defenseless condition, and in the event of a foreign trouble incalculable damage could be done to our commercial interests before the first step of a ready defense could be made. He calls upon Congress to take this subject into consideration, and to provide for a system of liberal appropriations to remedy this great weakness.

The Navy Department gets only a short chapter, and this for the reason that Secretary Thompson asked for little to be inserted in the message. He speaks in very eulogistic terms of Secretary Thompson's management, and approves of the Secretary's plan for the encouragement of our merchant marine, already alluded to under the head of State Department. The same suggestion by the Postmaster General is also approved. He does not approve all of Mr. Maynard's suggestions. He recommends only the adoption of the postal savings bank scheme, but says nothing about the postal telegraph.

Under the head of Department of Justice Mr. Hayes speaks of the Attorney General's recommendation that a sufficient sum be apportioned by Congress for the payment of deputy marshals. He also recommends that Congress pass some bill authorizing the establishment of an intermediary court, between the United States Circuit Court and the Supreme Court, for the purpose of relieving the extraordinary pressure of business under which the latter is struggling. The most pronounced feature of Attorney-General Devens' report Hayes does not even discuss, and does not mention it in the message. Attorney-General Devens, in an elaborate manner, urges on Congress the propriety of national supervision of the ballot in all national elections, and recommends that Congress take the position that in national elections state lines are not to be considered, and that national authority be directed to protect the ballot-box from fraud and intimidation in all sections of the country. While agreeing with the ideas of Gen. Devens on this subject, Hayes did not think it best to incorporate this recommendation in his message.

The Interior Department is given quite a long chapter. The message reviews Secretary Schurz's policy toward the Indians with great approval and thinks that his plan for educating the Indian so that he can take care of himself the only true solution of the Indian question. He calls upon Congress to give aid, in the way of appropriations, to the encouragement of the plan, which looks to the establishment of the Indian upon land of his own, the breaking up of all tribal relations, and the gradual withdrawal of financial support upon the part of the government.

Following this review of the Department reports, Mr. Hayes has an especially good word to say for the work of the Commissioner of Agriculture, and speaks of the success of Mr. LeDuc in his experiments for the growth of tea in this country and the manufacture of sugar from corn stalks.

The message next alludes to the report of the Commissioner of Education. The chief point of this paragraph of the message is the recommendation that the remainder of the public lands of the country be set aside for the education of the illiterate of all sections. This would result in giving most of it to the South, where the greatest illiteracy prevails. The education of this class, both white and black, would have a tendency to place the two sections upon a closer intellectual level, and consequently in a closer bond of union.

Then follows the closing chapter of Mr. Hayes' last annual message. This relates entirely to the affairs of the District of Columbia. The improvement of the Potomac river flats is recommended as a necessity to the health and beauty of the national capital. He calls upon Congress to appropriate in one sum money enough to do the entire work in one year and he estimates that $3,000,000 will be ample to do this work. He calls upon Congress to also make the necessary appropriations to continue the work on the Washington monument. He then dwells upon the necessity and advantage of taking up the two railroad depots of the city and removing them from the government reservations that they now occupy, and then consolidating them into a union depot outside of all proximity to the reservations or public parks.

THE Washington correspondent of the New York *Sun* speaks of Garfield and outlines the character of his administration as follows:

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—All the speculations about the recent visit of Gen. Garfield to this city, connecting it with politics and with cabinet making, are entirely erroneous. His business was of a more private and urgent nature.

In a certain circle here it is no secret that for the last two or three years Garfield has been very hard pressed for money.

The exposures in the Credit Mobilier and De Golyer paving cases unquestionably cut off sources of supply to which he had been accustomed, and made him chary of jobs even when they were in the hands of the most trusted friends. His trade was practically stopped by these causes, and by some others not necessary to name now.

His regular expenses are much greater than they have been generally supposed to be, because some of his irregular tastes are quite expensive, and dependent on caprices not easily controlled. To keep a house at Mentor and a house at Washington running together for at least half a year and to raise and educate a family of five children, at an age, too, when with the utmost care the outlay must be large, to say nothing of other constant demands on a public man, would not leave much of a Congress member's salary for the inevitable wet days after the bills were paid.

Garfield is a thriftless man, in a way extravagant, and he has been habitually used by adroit schemers, who have taken the lion's share and given him the leavings. For example, Dick Parsons got $10,000 in the De Golyer pavement job, while Garfield got but $5,000, and he did all the work in carrying through three and a half millions of appropriations for Boss Shepherd's Ring in six weeks. In fact, Parsons was only brought in because of his intimacy with Garfield, and not for any service he personally was expected to render.

Driven into a corner, Garfield mortgaged his house here several years ago, and he has failed to pay the notes as they became due. The parties interested acted leniently until it became necessary, for their protection by the law, to advertise the property for sale, under a deed of trust. He was notified recently that this process was about to be put into the way of being executed; and he hurried to Washington to prevent that calamity if possible.

After two days of negotiation, a postponement was secured, and he returned to Mentor relieved of this immediate and torturing pressure, which is only one among others known to exist in different forms. These debts and troubles, of which the public know little, have enslaved Garfield so much as to extort from him the declaration that if he could be freed from the burden and the strain on his mind, he would gladly renounce the Presidency.

The seekers of honors and of offices, who are able and willing to buy them at any price, will be too glad of an opportunity to wipe out all such claims against the coming dispenser of patronage. They will be quick to profit by his necessities. He is already held fast in the chains of jobbers, who have the power to expose their relations with him, and who will not fail to exact their pound of flesh whenever it becomes convenient for them to do so.

Between these existing ties, and others likely to be formed, it is not difficult to predict what sort of an administration is in reserve for the country. Money will control it, and Grantism will again flourish under another name. There was a time in Garfield's career when his better nature would have revolted at this bondage. Those fine feelings were long ago blunted. He is the bondman of rings and of riches.

A CANON FULL OF CAVES.—James Stephenson, of the United States Geological Survey, district of New Mexico, arrived here last night, bringing news of an important discovery he has made recently in the course of his labors. While near Santa Fe, New Mexico, recently, he was informed by Indians that there were within a few miles some ancient caves that he would find interesting. Guided by them, he found, forty miles from Santa Fe, ten miles from the Rio Grande river, a cliff town composed of caves in the rocky side of a canon thirty miles long, never before visited by a white man. He was so much impressed with the greatness of his discovery that, for a moment, he could not speak.—When he did, it was in terms of wonder and admiration. This town, or succession of excavations in the solid rock for thirty miles, is one of the largest, if not the largest, ever discovered. The houses are dug out of the rock side to a depth of from fifteen to twenty feet. Apparently, they were excavated with stone implements. They are almost inaccessible from the plains. Mr. Stephenson, however, managed to clamber up the rocky precipice and entered and examined several of the houses. He found in them a number of articles that he thought remains of their first possessors. He will probably prepare a report upon the cliff town, as he calls it. A scientist, who has traveled in that region and visited other caves and excavations of a similar kind, says he is disposed to believe that they have been tenanted within modern times by Indians at war with other tribes, seeking safety and advantage over their enemies. He thinks the remains found there are the remnants of the things these belligerents have used, eaten or worn, and not the relics of the first owners of the rock houses.—*Washington Star.*

DAVID S. MAUCH attempted to murder his wife at Washington, Ind. Stealing upon her in the night with an axe, he mangled her in a horrible manner, and then fled, supposing he had killed her. She lay for weeks betwixt life and death, but finally recovered, though in a frightfully disfigured condition. The husband was not found by the apathetic officials. A few days ago Mrs. Mauch quietly set out to join him somewhere in the far West. "Dave was always fond of me," she said, "and I don't believe he really meant to take my life. Anyhow, I can't live away from him."

HOW SHE SAVED HER DARLING.—"I shall never again feel so awfully nervous about my babies teething," writes a grateful mother. "We almost lost our little darling by a long attack of cholera infantum, but happily heard of Parker's Ginger Tonic in time. I took a few spoonfuls myself, which soon cured my nursing baby entirely, and an occasional dose has kept me and baby in such perfectly good health, and made us so strong and comfortable, that I would not be without this reliable medicine for worlds."—A Mother of Brooklyn. [11-12.-1m.]

THERE was a decline of nearly a cent in wheat at Chicago Monday; all other grains weak. The decline in grain and provisions which lately set in aggregates a value of about $1,100,000.

HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, and Constipation cured at once by DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [11-12.-1m.]

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—In Chester county a Miss Emma Simmers obtained a verdict of $5,000 for breach of promise.

—A chunk of gold worth twelve hundred dollars was picked up recently in a drift in Placer county, California.

—General McClellan has just received a gift of the flint-lock pistol carried by Winfield Scott during the Mexican war.

—A young man named Grant accidentally shot and killed himself while climbing a fence near Emlenton, on Saturday.

—Joseph Dean got angry at a refractory bull which he was leading through Springfield, Mass., and cut the beast's throat.

—The wife of Mr. Frank Henry, the lighthouse keeper at Erie, has presented her husband with twins four times in succession.

—There is at last in this country "a biger man than old Grant." He comes from China and his name is Chang. His height is about nine feet.

—The editors and publishers of the New York *Truth*, indicted for criminal libel of General Garfield, have filed bonds in $2,000 each to appear for trial.

—In Pittsburgh, William M. Beatty, aged 62, was struck on Saturday by a switch engine, and killed, and Joseph Voyce, aged 6, was burned to death.

—It is reported at Cohoes, N. Y., that Mrs. Frost, of that city, who, it was supposed, had died of smallpox at North Adams recently, was buried while in a trance.

—Thomas Haney, who was stabbed in Pittsburg on Tuesday night by Patrick McNamee while the latter was in a fit of jealousy, died on Thursday night.

—Mrs. Mary Dillon died at Logansport, Ind., on Sunday, at the age of 112 years. She was born in County Limerick in 1768, and came to this country in 1840.

—At Carey Station, Ill., an accident occurred on the Northwestern Railroad by which fifteen persons were injured. One man and woman will probably die.

—Mrs. Casey, whose two children were smothered during a fire in a house in Carr's lane, Toronto, Ont., on Thursday, while she was drunk, died in the hospital on Friday.

—Hancock and Garfield seem to have ran nearly neck and neck on the popular vote, while each was more than three hundred thousand short of having a clear majority over all.

—Five million four hundred and nineteen thousand and fifty-five bushels of grain are held in check by the ice in the Erie Canal. Men have begun drawing off the water of the canals.

—There is great suffering in Northwestern Kansas, especially in Graham, Trego, Wallace and Ness counties, owing to the severity of the weather. Destitution and want are said to exist.

—A boy named Harry Rhoads has been arrested for robbing the Trinity Reformed church of Pottstown. He confessed to having stolen money from the collection box on several occasions.

—The California electors met at Sacramento Friday and cast five votes for Hancock and one for Garfield. The Oregon electors met at Salem on Friday and voted for Garfield and Arthur.

—People who have elected ex-Collector Arthur to the Vice Presidency will be charmed to learn from Hayes' message that it was a great day for reform when Mr. Arthur was driven out of the New York Custom House.

—When Mrs. Pearson undertook to cut her throat at Springfield, Mass., her little boy caught her hand and bit it until she dropped the weapon. But the lad's interference did not finally save her, for she subsequently hanged herself.

—A ragged old tramp was arrested at Buffalo. When taken to the police station, and subjected to the customary search, he resisted furiously. His reason was apparent when $3,242 in bonds and money were found sewed up in his clothes.

—Some tar is kept hot in a kettle on the common at Meeker, Minn., the residents taking turns at watching the fire. The tar is to be used on a man who is off on a wedding tour with his niece, if he proves bold enough to return.

—Andrew J. Gillen, the dissipated young New York lawyer who recently killed Miss Sigerson because she would not marry him, and whose arrest at Cedar Keys, Fla., has been announced, died on Saturday from self-inflicted wounds.

—Mrs. Gertrude New, aged 20, wife of a prominent merchant of Yanceyville, N. C., who had been married but little over a year, was burned to death on Sunday last by her clothes igniting while kneeling in prayer beside her infant's cradle.

—Dr. G. A. Washington was hanged by a mob at Otero, New Mexico, on Thursday night. He had treated a dining-room girl at the hotel, who died on Wednesday, stating before her death that he had chloroformed her and taken improper liberties.

—A naked man on his knees in the snow, with the thermometer at zero, was so strange a spectacle that the conductor on the Pan Handle Railroad stopped his train. The man said that a strange voice commanded him to hang his clothes on a limb and pray.

—Colonel Wm. G. Gordon, of Chesterville, Ohio, is said to be 113 years old, and still a comparatively strong and active man. He is wealthy, and manages all his own business affairs. In his youth he served in the British army, and says he knew Napoleon I.

—Everybody will hope, says the Philadelphia *Times*, that the stories of General Garfield's apoplectic threats are exaggerated. It cannot be forgotten that the Vice President-elect is the man whom Secretary Sherman reformed out of the New York Custom House.

—Six reputable girls, ranging from 17 to 20 years of age, engaged in a desperate street fight at East Boston, and were all arrested. The report describes Miss Crowley, who was one of the vanquished, as appearing in court in a stylish black velvet costume, with banged hair and eyes.

—Oscar de Lafayette, a grandson of the Marquis de Lafayette, has written to the Cowpens Centennial Association that his parliamentary duties will not permit him to be present at the celebration on the 17th of next January. He is a member of the French Senate.

—David M. Long, of the firm of Hubbard, Bakewell & Co., of Pittsburg, was robbed on Saturday noon on Penn avenue of $1,800. He had the money in a package when a thief stepped up behind, snatched the money and ran. Pursuit was given, but the thief escaped, firing two shots at one man who tried to stop him.

—A planter residing near Greenville, South Carolina, named George Martin, attempted to ride across the railroad track, twenty yards in advance of a lightning train. The horse was instantly thrown from the track, dead, and after reaching the station the rider was found on his saddle, a corpse, astride the pilot of the engine.

—The Democratic party never cast so many votes as at the election this fall. It gave Hancock even a larger number than it gave Tilden in 1876, when the latter was elected, but was cheated out of his office by the present fraudulent President. The Democratic party has votes enough. What it needs is leaders who are neither knaves nor fools.

—John Trice murdered a girl in a most cowardly manner at Memphis as she lay helplessly ill in bed. He escaped all suspicion of being the assassin. A few days ago he undertook to kill her mother and sister, thus destroying the whole family, against whom he had long borne a grudge; but this time he was caught and induced to confess the previous crime.

—A story showing woman's perfidy, is told about a successful and wealthy young oil operator of Bradford. He fell in love with a young girl whose parents couldn't educate her. He sent her to boarding school built and furnished a handsome, costly new house, and was ready to be married, and move into his new home, when his affianced eloped with another fellow.

—Very Rev. Father Chambodat died at St. Mary's Infirmary, Galveston, Texas, on Tuesday last, of pneumonia. Father Chambodat was parish priest in Nacogdoches in the days of the republic. He moved to Galveston in 1848 and was made Vicar General of that diocese by Bishop O'Dier, in 1850, which position he filled until relieved at his own request eighteen months ago.

—An inquest was held at Sudbury, England, on the 15th November, on the body of a lad, ten years of age, who had died from the combined effects of strangulation and exhaustion. He was accused of theft, and his father kept him without food and tied him up with a rope round his waist. When visited, however, the rope was found round his neck, and he had been seventeen hours without food. An open verdict was returned.

—About dusk the other evening Engineer Strouse, of the Harrisburg express on the Pennsylvania Road, saw the figure of a woman directly in front of his engine. He blew the whistle and applied the brakes, but the engine crunched the figure under its wheels in an instant. Supposing that he had killed a woman, the engineer was in great agony, but he soon learned that Ardmore's bad boys had stood up a snow woman on the track.

—A young New Yorker named Durant who expended $1,200 in starting the *Knickerbocker*, issued one number, paid his debts, shut up the office and retired from journalism. All this to gratify the spirit of brotherly revenge. His brother had chosen to marry without his consent and he started a newspaper for the sole purpose of getting a description of his brother's wedding from his point of view before the public. Having accomplished this brotherly task his journalistic career was at an end.

—The Reading *Eagle* states that "Old Daddy Fisher," of Fleetwood, Berks county, eighty-one years of age and "worn out by infirmities," has recently had speculative insurance put on his life by parties in nowise related to him to the amount of at least $80,000; and Mrs. Susan Everhart, aged 85, "with one foot in the grave," residing two and one-half miles from Fleetwood, has been insured in like manner for $80,000. They are regarded as good subjects by the speculators.

—Chang, the Chinese giant who arrived at New York on Wednesday of last week by the steamer Berlin, is described as nine feet in height. He is under engagement to Barnum & Co. for a year at $500 per week. His age is 33, he is the son of a Pekin merchant and speaks five languages. He refuses to be measured, and says he fears he would die at once if he allowed this to be done, as it is a superstition with his people, amounting to a religious creed, that they should not be measured until after death.

—The great unwashed statesman of the north-west, Henry Clay Dean, has his own views, says the New Haven *Union*, as to the result of the late election. He says: "What elected Garfield was the combination of Beecher, who, for two decades, has polluted literature, and who was caught in crime, with Conkling, who has been prancing for years with another man's wife, and Ingersoll, who read a writ of ejectment against Almighty God and a jail delivery to hell—this is what defeated us and elected Garfield."

—Mrs. Reinerschudder, who is said to have been fourteen times married in seven years, and who is in jail at Newark, N. J., upon the charge of robbing one of her husbands, is not handsome, but her vivacity and lively temperament make her very attractive, and some men say decidedly fascinating. She only admits, however, that she has been married three times; says she is 27, her father being a farmer in Germany. There she married Carl Temple, a brewer, and came to this country seven years ago, first living in Philadelphia. She subsequently moved to Newark.

—Nannie Champlin was a patient in a lunatic asylum at Cincinnati, and Dr. Wilson attended her. Both were young and romantic. She was at times so violent that it was necessary to put her into a strait jacket, but in her rational spells she was as lovely in disposition as in person. The Doctor fell in love with her, and proposed marriage. She accepted, and, on a day when she was in her right mind, they slipped out of the asylum together and were united by an unsuspecting clergyman. The result was that the bridegroom lost his position and his wife, for the asylum managers asked him to resign, and the bride's relatives took her away from him by recourse to law.

—William Beach left his wife and two little children at Plumas, Cal., to undertake a years' mining job in Nevada. He provided a comfortable home for his family, sent money regularly for their support, and received letters at short intervals from his wife. At the end of the year he returned joyfully to Plumas. Mrs. Beach, as soon as the greetings were over, confessed that she had fallen in love with another man during his absence and begged tearfully for forgiveness. He replied that he could not condone the offence, and should procure a divorce; but that he would not separate her from her children and would let her live in the house and take care of them. She was grateful for this concession, and the fact of the divorce was not generally known; but the sorrow drove her crazy, after a few months, and she is now in an insane asylum.

—During the recent cold snap at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., a fifteen-year-old girl named Fuller was attracted by the white frost on a lamp post, and began wiping it off with her gloves. Then she breathed on it, and tiny bits of frost were formed. After a good deal of breathing and wiping, she undertook to lick a portion of the frost from the iron. But no sooner did her tongue touch the post than it stuck fast—so fast that she could not withdraw it, and she could neither call for assistance nor extricate herself. At length two men came to her assistance and endeavored to free her from her imprisonment by pouring hot water on the post near where the tongue was fast. Instead of loosening it the water made it stick still faster. Two small chips were then wedged between tongue and post on either side until the tongue was freed. The girl has been under medical treatment ever since, and is said to be slowly improving.

The State of Ireland.

WHAT MR. REDPATH SAYS OF THE ALLEGED "OUTRAGES" AND OF THE WORK OF THE LAND LEAGUE.

Mr. James Redpath, who returned from Ireland by the steamer Nevada, which arrived on Monday of last week, said to a New York *World* reporter on Wednesday evening:

"When I left Ireland the English papers were fairly bristling with accounts of outrages perpetrated by the peasantry. Those accounts are essentially false. The western portions of Ireland, and especially the proclaimed counties of Mayo, Galway and Kerry, are to-day as quiet and orderly as are any sections of the British Empire. I have travelled extensively and have spent much time in Mayo and in Galway counties, and know every part as well as all the influential citizens in the towns I have visited, and I have no hesitation in saying that while the London papers are daily reporting outrages in those counties, they are perfectly quiet and orderly. Just before I left Ireland I received a letter from the Nun of Kenmare in which she said that in her forthcoming book she proposed to show this wholesale misrepresentation that has recently been made in the English newspapers. There is only one theory upon which I can account for the constant increase of the military of England in the west of Ireland, and that is that it is merely intended to vindicate the predictions of Mr. Forster and Mr. Gladstone, and to make a pedestal for Gladstone's and Bright's ambitions in relation to Ireland. You remember that Forster and Gladstone both said they would not be responsible for the preservation of the peace of Ireland if the Disturbance bill was not passed. This bill was not passed, and now if Ireland had remained entirely peaceful the Conservatives, after this prediction, would have derided Messrs. Forster and Gladstone, and the opposition to the bill contemplated by Gladstone and Bright for a readjustment of the relations between Irish landlords and tenants would have been strengthened. The landlords, in order to be assisted in the collection of their rents, reported outrages, and Mr. Forster promptly took advantage of their outcries. As I said before, I have travelled extensively and I can say that there are absolutely no agrarian outrages in Mayo, Galway or Kerry. For example, I was in Clonbur, county Galway, when Lord Mountmorres was shot. This is regarded as one of the worst agrarian outrages of the year. It is ranked with the killing of Lord Leitrim. Now as to the killing of Lord Leitrim, he was assassinated by an Irish-American at present living in Chicago, whose sister he had ruined. Mr. Froude, in a recent article in the *Nineteenth Century*, bemoans the fact that Lord Leitrim's assassin has never been punished, but he carefully refrains from making any truthful reference to the causes which led to the assassination. Now for Lord Mountmorres. He was a libertine; his wife would not live with him; he was a common bar-room loafer; he was always ready to take a drink with the lowest characters in the country at their expense, and he was sufficiently indiscreet to boast, when in liquor, that during the Fenian excitement he acted as a spy of Dublin castle. He delighted to report any petty offense that might be committed against the rules of the estates of the neighboring landlords, and only last summer he had a poor man fined ten shillings and six pence for pulling an armful of furze from the estate of Lord Ardilaun. This was a most disgraceful affair. Lord Mountmorres, before whom the trial of the poor peasant who stole the armful of furze to patch a leaking hovel took place, left the bench to appear as a witness against the luckless man, and then reascended the bench to announce the penalty for the crime. The priests and inhabitants of Clonbur gave me instance after instance with names and dates of offenses in which Lord Mountmorres had been influenced in his judicial decisions by bribes of turkeys and whisky. In addition to the enemies that he made in this way he continually incited the hatred of the people by his oppression of the tenantry, and by the underhand advantages that he took of them."

When asked about the Land League, Mr. Redpath said: "It is the only barrier between the feudalism of the landlords and the rights of the peasants. That it is taking a strong hold upon the people of Ireland there is no gainsaying. I know of no parallel in history of a movement becoming so speedily and universally popular. Its influence upon the people in the west of Ireland is tremendous, as is shown in a hundred ways. Last winter no peasant addressed a landlord save with head uncovered and cap in hand. Now no peasant thinks of even touching his hat. I venture to say that the Land League has already saved 100,000 families from eviction. But it is not violent in its methods. Its policy is peaceful, passive resistance. Every outrage hurts the Land League as much as it benefits the landlord. Hence it is that the five agrarian murders that have been reported in Ireland this year have occurred in localities where the Land League is the weakest. I am personally acquainted with all the leading members of the Land League, and with two exceptions they are educated, thoroughly honest, earnest, patriotic men. The universal opinion in Dublin is that their trial will amount to nothing, it being considered impossible for the jury to agree."

ONE EXPERIENCE FROM MANY.—I had been sick and miserable so long and had caused my husband so much trouble and expense, no one seeming to know what ailed me, that I was completely disheartened and discouraged. In this frame of mind I got a bottle of Hop Bitters and I used them unknown to my family. I soon began to improve and gained so fast, that my husband and family thought it strange and unnatural but when I told them what had helped me, they said "Hurrah for Hop Bitters! long may they prosper, for they have made mother well and us happy."—The Mother.—*Home Journal.*

AN INVALUABLE ARTICLE.—The readers of the *Argus* have no doubt seen the advertisement of Ely's Cream Balm in another column. An article like "Cream Balm" has long been desired, and now that it is within the reach of sufferers from catarrh, hay fever, etc., there is every reason to believe they will make the most of it. Dr. W. E. Buckman, W. E. Hamman, druggist, and other Eastonians have given it a trial, and all recommend it in the highest terms.—*Easton (Pa.) Daily Argus, Oct. 7, 1879.*

THE HOLIDAYS

—AT—

JOHN WANAMAKER'S,

THIRTEENTH, MARKET AND CHESTNUT STREETS, AND CITY-HALL SQUARE,

PHILADELPHIA.

I have found out a gift for my fair.
—Shenstone.

Robes de chambre and smoking-jackets, $8 to $25. We mention the prices in place of description; the lower prices are upon garments of ease and comfort, the higher upon the luxuries.
East of the Chestnut street entrance.

Umbrellas. We have now fully 3,000 English silk umbrellas. We had a little while ago 200 Parisian handles, only one of a kind, value $9.50 to $15 each (the umbrellas are English, though the handles are French). We venture to believe that the half of them now left is the richest collection of artistic umbrellas in the country. Common umbrellas, *i. e.*, plain silk, zanilla, and gingham, constitute, of course, the largest part of our stock.
East of the Chestnut street entrance; also Market street entrance.

Scarf-pins, sleeve-buttons, etc. You can see at a glance a hundred styles of Parisian novelties. They are so distinct from any others current that they make a class by themselves. Not everybody wants them, and yet they are made for very diverse tastes.
Chestnut street entrance; also middle Market street entrance.

Neck wear. Nothing can be profitably said of it, except that some is rich, some is gay, some is plain.
Chestnut street entrance; also middle Market street entrance.

Gloves. Not much more is to be said, except that some are kid and others are called kid. You can buy what you like here; in most stores they are all kid.

There are leather gloves, too, thicker and more substantial; and silk and cloth, warmer.
Outer circle, west of Chestnut street entrance.

Underwear and hosiery. At this counter is a wide range or choice, almost as wide as the whole world affords. We have the richest goods and nearly the cheapest. There is a class of goods made only to sell, and good for almost nothing to wear, which we do not keep.
Outer circle, east of the Chestnut street entrance.

Shirts. The finest dress shirt, made to measure only, $2.25; the grade usually sold for $3. Ready-made dress shirts for $1.25 and under. Boys' shirts $0.65 and .90c only.
Chestnut street entrance.

Handkerchiefs—silk, linen, embroidered, lace. Our variety of each kind is larger than we can easily convey a notion of. Buying in quantities as we do and of the makers themselves, we can sell at surprising prices.
Third circle, southwest from the center.

Two or three perfumes, *Mary Stuart*, for one, certain; *Will Olive*, almost as certain; *White Rose*—don't compare ALFRED WRIGHT'S *White Rose* with anybody's.
Second circle, northwest from the center.

The upon-which-to-write-letters. One of the daintiest of gifts is of writing paper, if it be exactly suited to the receiver. For one it may be a very rich box with very little paper, illuminated with address or initial, or monogram; for another it may be two or three quarter-reams, with envelopes, of course. And this leads to portfolios and writing-desks; and they may easily lead to extravagance.
Second circle, northwest from the center.

A dress-pattern is a never-failing resource; it never conflicts with anything else; but the lady ought to choose it, or, at least, some one familiar with her wardrobe.
Silks, next outer circle, east of the Chestnut street entrance.
Black dress-goods, next outer circle, west of the Chestnut street entrance.
Colored dress-goods, nine counters, near the Thirteenth street entrance.

A cloak or shawl. We have imported not only rich cloaks, but very plain ones, thousands of them. Your purse is your limit. We shall tempt you at every price you can name, from $10 to $250. Of shawls you have choice almost as free.
Southeast corner of the building.

A seal sacque, a circular or dolman, ermine-lined, or squirrel-lined, a muff and collar, a cap and gloves, a robe, a rug. Furs are not known enough of to buy at random; you must trust the seller. You ought to buy where you are surest you will get genuine furs and pound skins. We do what we can to deserve confidence. We have a well-known furrier to manage; he knows all about our goods; we keep no secrets; we are below the market somewhat, perhaps $25 on a sacque.
Thirteenth street entrance.

Sets of table-cloths and napkins, $20 to $75; ditto embroidered in colors, $75. Table linen, $0.75 to $2.50. Napkins, per dozen, $0.85 to $25.
Outer circle, City-hall-square entrance.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets, and City Hall Square.

Children First—Dolls from one cent to twenty dollars; and everything that dolls require to be perfectly happy. Baby elephants, talking elephants, walking elephants. More noises to be heard in that new, big toy-room than you can count.
Entrance at outer circle, west of the Chestnut street entrance.

Fur caps for boys and men, too; the richest collection anywhere. Now, we don't think fur caps are good for the head; but we sell a good many things that are not good for the head; can't help it. You may as well pay $18 as $25 if you will have a fine seal or otter cap. Our highest price is $18, and you can't find a richer cap; but you can pay $25 for the very same, if you prefer. French seal is coney, musk-rat or mink-dressed and dyed to imitate seal. French seal caps we have from $2.50 to $8. Skating caps at 35 cents (not worth buying, though; we keep them because some of you will have them), substantial ones from 65 cents to $2. Everything else in hats and caps; and you are welcome to know just what you are buying.
Northeast corner of the building.

Boys' clothing. Nothing new to say about it. The old story is that we have more styles here than anywhere else; it's the handiest place to buy; it ought to be the best place to buy.
North of the outer circle, toward Market street.

Girls' dresses and coats. If the girls' things are brighter than the boys' we can't help it; we make the boys' as bright as we can.
West of the Chestnut street entrance.

Gifts for school-children. School-helps of many sorts; writing, drawing, ciphering, and carrying facilities. You can see quickly almost everything made for school-children. The school-counter is one of the most interesting in the store.
Third circle, northwest from the centre.

Of books for children we have all the most desirable ones of the year, and almost all the standard favorites. Picture-books and story-books without number; histories and books of instruction, as many as the trade has kept alive.
Second circle, northwest from the centre.

Fans from 50c. to $25; a very varied collection within these limits.
First circle, southwest from the centre.

Photograph albums, portfolios and scrap-books, all the way from very rich to very plain.
Second circle, northwest from the centre.

Silver ware, Flat ware, ice-cream service, napkin-rings, children's sets, children's cups, combination-sets, ladles, sugar-tongs, &c.
Outer circle, City-hall-square entrance.

Silver plated ware. Tea sets, and all table-belongings. In hollow ware we have only the very best grade of plate; in flat ware we have the three highest grades of plate; the lowest grade we do not keep. We have a large collection of the newest designs; and you have this advantage in buying, aside from the price; we know exactly what our goods are, and tell you.
Outer circle, City-hall-square entrance.

Writing-paper and facilities. We have, by far, the largest stationery trade in Philadelphia. We have the finest and plainest of everything. Papetries, now in special favor, we have a fine stock of, especially rich boxes.
Third circle, northwest from centre.

Gentlemen's furnishing. A comprehensive stock. Notice watch-chains of French-rolled plate, 25 patterns.
Chestnut street entrance.

Black dress goods. The most varied and richest stock in Philadelphia.
Next outer circle, southwest of the centre.

Evening silks. A few specimens are in the arcade. Many more are within.
Next outer circle, southwest of the centre.

Colored dress-goods. Our stock fills nine counters; no other in the city approaches it in magnitude, variety or value. Here are a few items of very low cost:

German plaids	$0.12½
Cashmeres, all colors	12½
Momie cloths, all colors	15
Cloth suitings	20
Great variety of fabrics	25
Lupin's merinos	50
Flannel suitings	65
French chudda	65
French camel's-hair	75

But there is no stopping place. In the richer goods especially the variety is very great.
Thirteenth street entrance.

The press of every fair day makes a good advice to do your shopping early in the morning. The case will grow worse till Christmas day.

Trimmed hats are in readiness for the Opera and all other occasions of the season. Beavers trimmed and untrimmed.
Thirteenth street entrance.

Down quilts, $4.50 to $12. Samples of the down to show. Blankets, $2 to $25.
Outer circle, west of Chestnut-street entrance.

Paris and Vienna goods. This name has come to cover thousands of articles of luxury and use, useful things in luxurious guise. The counters are gorgeous with them.
First circle, southwest from the centre.

Handkerchiefs, silk, linen and lace. If one wishes to see what is within the limits of human ingenuity upon so prosaic an article as the handkerchief she may be gratified at two or three counters.
Southwest from the centre.

Embroideries. Next spring's novelties are already here. They usually come at New Year's. So far as styles are concerned you may select now with perfect safety. They are enough and rich enough. More will be produced, of course; but these will not be superseded.
Third circle, southwest from the centre.

Crape. Philadelphia does not want 5-4 crape. Everything else the Courtauld makes we have, $1 to $9 a yard.

Armures, 44-inch, $0.85 to $1.35, and drap d'almas, 36-inch, $1.50 to $2, are considered, not bargains exactly, but very close prices.

There is no stock of black dress-goods nearly so rich and full in Philadelphia, perhaps not anywhere.
Next outer circle, southwest from the centre.

Dress trimmings. Our trade is parallel with that in dress-goods. We have all grades, and of so many varieties as to surprise anybody who has not seen the counter.
Third circle, northeast from the centre.

ALFRED WRIGHT'S perfumes. His *Mary Stuart* is probably the most lasting of all the agreeable perfumes; none of the foreign ones approach it. It is very rich, strong and full of life; it is agreeable to more persons, probably, than any other perfume.

Wild Olive is the next in popularity; this also is singularly powerful and lasting. *White Rose* is delicate and lasting.

We keep the preferred odors of all the first-class perfumers, such as Lubin, Bailey, Atkinson and Coudray; but of ALFRED WRIGHT'S we keep all.

Bring an unperfumed handkerchief; and you shall have a sample of any odor you wish.
First circle, northwest from the centre.

Colored Dress Goods. The following just received, are away down in prices: French camel's-hair, 47-inch, $0.75 and .85; French Cheviot suiting, silk-and-wool, 43 inch, $0.75; French foule, all-wool, 28-inch, $0.28.

By looking out for such opportunities a lady may often save half.
Nine counters, Thirteenth-street entrance.

Black Goods. A lady wanting any of the following will be obliged for the mention of them: Silk-and-wool satin de Lyon, 85 cents; silk faced velvets, $1.00; momie cloth, 75 cents; damasse drap d'ete, $1.50; damasse cashmere, $1.25.

All the prices except the first are probably below the cost of manufacture, and even the first may be.
Next outer circle, southwest from the centre.

Sachets, tides, lamp-shades, pin-cushions, boxes, in satin and plush, embroidered and painted.
First circle, southwest from the centre.

Clocks, $1.35 to $1.50; all guaranteed.
City-hall-square entrance.

Duchesse vest with Point medallions, $50; the same may be seen elsewhere at $70.
Nine counters, southwest from the centre.

Toys. New room, new toys.
Outer circle, west of Chestnut street entrance.

A catalogue of books may be had at the book counter. We want every reader to have it. The list of children's holiday book is especially complete.
Second circle, southwest from the centre.

JOHN WANAMAKER,

PHILADELPHIA.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of WILLIAM LITTLE, dec'd.
Letters testamentary to the estate of Wm. Little, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, have been issued to the undersigned Executors, who hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.
FRANCIS L. LITTLE,
MARTIN L. CARL, } Executors.
Clearfield Twp., Nov. 19, 1880.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of GEO. JOS. STROMER, dec'd.
Letters testamentary to the estate of Geo. Jos. Stromer, late of Washington township, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN SHARBAUGH, Executor.
Summitville, Nov. 5, 1880.-6t.*

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

GUIDE TO SUCCESS! WITH FORMS FOR BUSINESS —AND— SOCIETY!
Is BY FAR the best Business and Social Guide and Hand-Book ever published. Much the latest. It tells both sexes completely HOW TO DO EVERYTHING in the best way. How to be Your Own Lawyer, How to do Business Correctly and Successfully, How to Act in Society and in every part of life, and contains a gold mine of varied information indispensable to all classes for constant reference. AGENTS WANTED for all or spare time. To know why this book of REAL value and attractions sells better than any other, apply for terms to H. B. SCAMMELL & CO., St. Louis, Mo.
We pay all freight charges. [8-6.-6m.]

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. [12-5,'79.-1y.*]

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - DEC. 10, 1880.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Places.

—Gum boots at Barkers'.
—Everything at Barkers'.
—Christmas Candy at Barkers'.
—Yarns, all colors, at Barkers'.
—Sleigh-bells cheapest at Barkers'.
—Bargains in overcoats at Barkers'.
—Biggest stock of boots at Barkers'.
—Ladies' Shawls, cheap, at Barkers'.
—New stock of overshoes at Barkers'.
—New silk handkerchiefs at Barkers'.
—Mens' heavy wool shirts at Barkers'.
—Winter gloves, all kinds, at Barkers'.
—You can buy 3 lbs. of prunes at Barkers'.
—Handkerchiefs for Christmas at Barkers'.
—Ladies' and children's hoods at Barkers'.
—Ladies' coats, big bargains, at Barkers'.
—Men's scarfs, good assortment, at Barkers'.

—You can buy 4 lbs. of currants for 25 cts., at Barkers.

—Four cases of *fornix et cet* were continued until the next term of Court.

—Try it, for it never disappoints—Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Per bottle, 25 cents.

—"Kendall's Spavin Cure"—try it and be convinced. For man or beast. Read advertisement.

—The weather just now is in spirit and gear with what has been promised by the prophetic Vennor.

—Now is the time when the plumber finds his greatest possible solace in his pipe—and water pipe it is, too.

—If you don't believe lawyers always talk in money syllables go to the Court House and hear for yourself.

—A lot of woolen goods, yarn, etc., will be offered for sale at auction in the Gurley building next Saturday afternoon.

—A "big Injin me," or rather a six-foot Yankee disguised as an Indian, was in town on Wednesday selling tobacco by sample.

—Rumor has it that there is to be somewhat of a boom in the matrimonial market hereaway during the approaching holidays.

—The walls of the first paper mill erected in this State, eighty years ago, are said to be still standing at Laurel Spring, Huntingdon county.

—The brick for the new Court House, what was burned of them last summer and fall, will be hauled to Court House square during the present week.

—Some time in the night, "Ayant" last Sunday eve, the snow began to come down as all could perceive, and the sleighing just now isn't bad, we believe.

—This is the last regular session of Court at which Prothonotary O'Donnel will take part in an official capacity. His term will end on the 2d day of next month.

—Mr. Embersen, of Johnstown, had the misfortune to fall on an icy pavement on Wednesday of last week, and fracture two bones in his left leg above the ankle.

—Country coal constantly confronts cheerful exchangers in this community. Consequently common credit commands coal comfort for complacent coal consumers.

—There are about twenty ice-houses in town and all of them have been filled with a remarkably clear quality of the congealed fluid from six to ten inches in thickness.

—No one should have horses tied up in the stable with the epizootic when M. B. Roberts' Horse Powders can be bought of any druggist for 25 cents. Guaranteed to cure.

—L. B. Smith, of Faribault, Minn., says: I am still wearing an "Only Lung Pad," and it has helped me; I intend to have another of extra strength soon. See advertisement.

—Ex-Sheriff Ryan, of Johnstown, was in attendance at Court this week, and received many a hearty shake of the hand from his numerous friends and former neighbors in this place.

—An Altoona man named Weakland, is said to have been knocked down on one of the streets of that city, a few evenings ago and robbed of twenty-seven dollars, all the money he had.

—Among the little items of personal comfort and economy are Ayer's Pills. They are the ready remedy which defeat many disorders, if taken in season, and should be kept in every family.

—We see it stated that an effort will be made to pass a law this winter making it a penal offense to chase deer with hounds or dogs anywhere in this State. Such an enactment is direr-ly needed.

—W. R. Tappin, Contractor and Builder, Toledo, Ohio, says: An Excelsior Kidney Pad relieved me of pain in the side of fifteen years' standing. Please send me another Pad. See advertisement.

—We are reliably informed that Fred. Stalb, one of the parties implicated in the Dumm Bebe robbery, could be found and arrested on short notice if the proper inducements were held out.

—The people may talk about humbugs and patent medicines as much as they please but we stick to the plain fact that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure a cough quicker than any physician's prescription.

—Wm. P. Furey, Esq., late editor of the Altoona *Daily Sun* contemplates an early visit to the South for the benefit of his health and that he may secure that greatest of earthly blessings is our sincere hope.

—The survey for the Curwensville and Cherrytree railroad has been completed by Engineer Barrett, and the next thing in order is to build the road; but when that will be done is more than we can say.

—There may be Moorhead than tall to the United States Senator kite in this State, but at all events the contest is Grow(ing) awfully Hot(y)t, and there is no telling which of the twenty-one anxious aspirants will win the coveted prize.

—If there is a reader of this who has a turkey he would like to put it where it will do the most good, we would like to inform him that of the mouths that we feed there are fully a dozen who can gobble a gobbler with comprehendable speed.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* appeals to its delinquent patrons under the head of "Highly Important," but it will have better luck than some journal's we wot of if it don't conclude ere long that "Highly Impotent" would be a more fitting title.

—Four children of Mr. C. M. Hunter, of Tyrone, died of diphtheria within a period of three days—Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week—and strange to say not another case of the disease has thus far manifested itself in the community.

—We were mistaken, it seems, in ascribing the death of Miss Carolina Rudolph, of Allegheny township, to diptheria, as we did in our last issue. A bad cold, combined with croup and an attack of phthisic, to which she was subject, is said to have been the fatal malady.

—An old woman named Mrs. Feight died in the County Poor House, of which she had been an inmate for about four years, on Tuesday last. Her remains were removed to St. Boniface for interment the following Saturday. The age of the deceased lady was about 84 years.

—While Jerry Eiler, of Hopewell, Huntingdon county, was in the act of tying down a load of lumber on a wagon one day last week, the chain broke and he fell backward on a stone, crushing the back of his head in such a way as to cause death in three hours after.

—A little four-year old in this place "got up on his ear," so to speak, the other day, at a little sister two years his senior, and while swelling with indignation unbosomed himself in this wise: "Oh! Missie M——, God knows everything, and I am going to tell Him on you!"

—Brothers Woodruff, of the Johnstown *Democrat*, Schubert, of the *Freie Presse* and Williams, of the Carrolltown *News*, were all in town this week, and all dropped in on the Freeman and the Freeman's man. Welcome, indeed, though not often enough, are the visits of men like Williams, Schubert and Woodruff.

—Mr. James P. Stewart, of Hollidaysburg, mourns the loss of twenty-eight chickens, killed by a dog which got into his coop. Our old friend Robert Lindsay, of the same place, was victimized in like manner a few days previous. They ought to s—coop in the pesky canine andd feed him on meat infused with strychnine.

—Mrs. Mary Fraser, of Altoona, fulfilled the scriptural injunction on Tuesday last by having one of her hands cut off about three inches above the wrist because it offended her. A catarrhal affection, which ultimately developed into a species of neuralgia, is what affected the offended member and afflicted the offended lady.

—We read in some of our exchanges about a man at Cherrytree who claims to be the possessor of over three million pine trees but of course the papers have got the story mixed, as the gentleman in question certainly intends to convey the idea that he owns pine trees enough from which to manufacture three million feet of lumber.

—The Carrolltown folks, or some of them, are still agitating the opening of telephonic communication with this place, and when they get far enough on to put their hands in their pockets and take enough stock in the enterprise there is no doubt the thing will be put through successfully. It is nearly, if not altogether, with themselves, however, and from their standpoint would certainly be a great desideratum, if you know what that means.

—Blair county has just come to the front with two of the longest sausages thus far produced during the present season—one made by Mrs. Weaver, of Catfish, measuring thirty-seven feet four inches, and the other made by James Alexander, of Hollidaysburg, and measuring twenty-two feet to a dot.—Linked ground hog long drawn out.

—It is contrary to our custom to recommend any kind of patent medicine; but after we have seen the great effects of Roberts' Horse Powders upon the horses in this section that have been cured of the epizootic, as well as other diseases, we deem it our duty as good citizens to recommend it to all owners of horses. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro.

—An old man named John Foy, who has spent his entire life in the neighborhood of Stoyestown, Somerset county, and yet has never paid a visit to either Johnstown or Somerset, saw a locomotive engine on the Somerset and Johnstown road the other day for the first time in his life, and the apparition came very near frightening him out of his boots.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* thinks that if the teachers of the lower end of the county have reason to anticipate the experience they had in this place on account of the severe weather of two years ago, the probabilities are that the attendance at the coming Teachers' Institute from that section will be comparatively meagre. Can't keep the young lady teachers away by any such palaver as that.

—"Where are your crutches, uncle?"—"Here they are" showing John a bottle of M. B. Roberts' Embrocation. "You don't say that three-quarters of a bottle of Embrocation has relieved you of your rheumatism, so you can walk without your crutches?" "I do, and thank a kind Providence for leading me to read that advertisement in the *Star* last week." Sold by V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg.

—When John McAfee was called up in Court for trial Wednesday evening on the charge of robbery, the fact was elicited that he was without counsel and without the means to employ counsel. In other words, there was no lawyer to mak' a fee off McAfee. Capt. Kuhn, of Johnstown, was appointed to defend him, but as the accused concluded to plead guilty of larceny, there was very little for the Captain to do.

—"This world is all a fleeting show," but it takes very lively work for some of us to keep hold of our tickets of admission; a great many of us are put out at the exits, "Pneumonia" and "Consumption;" but the number of these has been greatly reduced since so many have been "nipped in the bud" by the timely use of Sines' Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound. For sale by V. S. Barker & Bro., and all druggists, at 25 and 50 cents.

—Dr. Creery, of this place, got on the Branch train at Kaylor's station to return home on Tuesday forenoon, and became so much engrossed in warming his feet at the stove that he forgot that he had his right hand against the jamb of the door. The fact, however, was [illegible] recalled to his memory by the opening of the door and closing of the same on his thumb, the first joint of which was very badly pinched, but fortunately no bones were broken.

—One of the large pulp cooking boilers in the paper mill of Messrs. Morrison, Bare & Co., at Roaring Spring, Blair county, exploded with terrific effect about 8 o'clock on last Tuesday morning, making an almost complete wreck of that portion of the mill and so frightfully scalding an employee named David McKee, a married man and the father of two children, aged about 25 years, that he died in about six hours after. The loss is estimated at from $12,000 to $15,000, on which there is a partial insurance.

—All who know Owen Cunningham will smile a huge smile when they read, as they can in another column, copied from the Altoona *Sun*, about the "dashing young" man who was arrested in that city on Saturday last for forging the name of our friend and patron, Mr. Andrew H. Haug, of Carrolltown, to a number of receipts for money collected by him as pretended agent of said complainant. Cunningham, who, by the way has been committed to jail at Hollidaysburg in default of $500 bail, is a good deal on the dash, but not much on the young, his age being about forty years.

—Probably the worst fooled man in this State during the present year was a poultry thief in Marietta, Lancaster county. He was determined to have a first class Sunday meal, and on last Saturday night a week, went to the poultry house of a Mrs. Preston in that place, and stole therefrom an old goose, whose age, as Mrs. P. is willing to verify by her solemn affidavit, was *twenty-four years*. Words cannot express, but the imagination may possibly conceive the wear and tear of teeth and the amount of jaw ache in that thief's family, after vainly trying to get away with the tougher-than-leather flesh of so venerable a goose, or gander, as the case may have been.

—Arthur McManus, the man who plead guilty in our county court on Tuesday last to the charge of larceny and was sentenced to a year and a half in the penitentiary, has divulged the particulars of a plot which he says was entered into between Edward Rodgers, with whom he became acquainted while serving a term in the Eastern Penitentiary for rape, another man named Arnold and himself to waylay and rob the cashier of the C. I. Co., Johnstown, while he was returning from the First National Bank with the necessary funds to pay the employees of said company in October last, but why the scheme was not carried out McManus fails to explain.

—The lifeless remains of an unknown man were found in Lawrence township, Clearfield county, on Friday last, by a couple of hunters, and the coroner being notified, an inquest was held on the body next morning, when evidence was adduced which left no doubt in the minds of the jury that the deceased had registered himself at the Mansion House, Clearfield, on the 8th of September last, as "James M'Laughlin, of Jefferson county," and that he had came to his death by shots fired from a revolver in his own hand—said revolver being subsequently found within a short distance of where the body lay. The unfortunate man had evidently been impelled to suicide by some other motive than poverty, a roll of greenbacks amounting to $920 and an open-faced gold watch were found on his person.

Cambria County's Coal Centre.—South Fork Station, on the Pennsylvania Rail Road, in Croyle township, this county, promises soon to become a very important and active bituminous coal centre. Six firms or companies are at present mining and shipping more or less coal from that point, and when all of them get into full operation will employ between 130 and 150 men.—Messrs. C. A. Dimond and Geo. B. Stineman, both well known citizens of that locality under the firm name of Dimond & Co., and Mr. C. A. Dimond with others as C. A. Dimond & Co., employ 37 men, and are now shipping coal when they are fortunate enough to get the necessary cars—a very difficult thing, it seems, at this time to do. Geo. B. Stineman is also working a mine of his own. The South Fork Coal Co., of which Richard Hughes is the general manager, is also shipping coal from that point. The Aurora Co., the members of which are T. H. Heist, of this place, and D. W. Luke, of Summerhill, have just commenced doing the same thing. The Argyll Co., composed, we believe, of Messrs. Huff & Coulter, of Greensburg, are likewise in the coal business at South Fork. This company has a contract with the P. R. R. Co. to supply all their locomotives with coal, which is now done at East Conemaugh, but will be transferred to South Fork as soon as the gentlemen named have completed all the necessary preparations therefor. It is estimated that in the near future not less than 500 tons of coal will be daily mined by these six companies. All of which will be a good thing for that section of the county, and will inaugurate an era of unusual business activity and prosperity there and thereabouts.

A Word to Mothers.—Mothers should remember that a most important duty at this season is to look after the health of their families and cleanse the malaria and impurities from their system. There is nothing that will tone up the stomach and liver, regulate the bowels and purify the blood so perfectly as Parker's Ginger Tonic, advertised in our columns. The wonderful cures of long standing cases of rheumatism, neuralgia and malarial disorders is the reason why this pure and excellent family medicine is so generally esteemed.—*Post*. [11-12.-1m.]

The Board of Poor Directors held their regular monthly meeting at the almshouse on Tuesday last, but failed to follow the programme laid down for them by the Johnstown *Tribune* a few days ago, inasmuch as they did not make any appointments for the ensuing year, leaving that duty for the new Board, which holds its first meeting on the first Tuesday of the new year. Who the several appointees will be remains for the present, as in the past, a mere matter of conjecture, but we venture to guess that no change will be made in the Poor House management.

If the mother is feeble, it is impossible that her children should be strong. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a perfect specific in all chronic diseases of the sexual system of women. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. [12-3.-2t.]

Ladies, and all who lead sedentary lives should use Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. Price 25 cents. For sale at all Drug Stores. [11-12.-1m.]

Court Proceedings.—Court met at 11:20 o'clock, A. M., on Monday last, Judge Dean presiding, with Associates Flanagan and Thomas occupying their usual positions on the Bench.

The list of Grand Jurors was called, and the full panel answered with the exception of the following named: James Kelly, E. P. Baker, Jacob McMillen, George W. Gageby, and Charles A. Dimond. Mr. John Stenger, of Johnstown, was appointed foreman, and Constable Anthony Gill, of Chest township, was appointed as officer to take charge of the body, as messenger, etc., during sessions.

The Grand Jury retired to their private room after listening to a brief charge from the Court on the nature of the duties they were expected to perform.

All the Traverse Jurors answered to their names excepting the following: Stewart Osborne, Charles Luther, Charles Douglass, Samuel McAdams, Alex Kilgore, John Kinney, Martin Logan, Leo Wiss, James McKinney, William J. Shirley, Walter Dibert, and Elias Tyler. Of these, as well as of those answering to their names both of Grand and Traverse Jurors, several were discharged from service for good and sufficient reasons.

The list of constables was then called, for the purpose of receiving the usual quarterly returns; when, at 12 o'clock, M., Court adjourned.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Met pursuant to adjournment at 2 o'clock, when list of attorneys was called. Amongst other business, Mr. Rose laid before Court a report of certain commissioners appointed for that purpose of a *negative* character regarding a proposed division of Millville into wards; Mr. Sechler stated the case of Miss Margaret James, of Cambria township, who is insane, and requires the guardianship of the county; and also the fact that J. H. Cullen, elected last Spring as constable of Wilmore borough, had failed to qualify in that capacity, which oversight was rectified by the appointment of George W. Pringle to the position; Mr. Kerr presented a petition for a new bridge in Barr township.

ARGUMENT COURT.

By agreement, the date of Argument Court was fixed for Monday, January 5th.

Casper Roth, found guilty at last session of Court of libel preferred by Mrs. Lint, both parties of Johnstown, submitted to whatever penalty should be imposed upon him. The libel, as our readers will remember, was alleged to have been uttered through the instrumentality of the Johnstown *Friet Press*, the editor of which paper, Charles T. Schubert, was conjointly indicted with Mr. Roth and conjointly convicted. Mr. McLaughlin spoke for the defendant, and submitted a statement from Roth, which embodied the absolute withdrawal of everything derogatory to Mrs. Lint's character contained in the publication objected to, as well to anything and everything which might give affront.—In view of this state of affairs, Judge Dean, though pointedly saying that in a case of this description it was seldom that imprisonment of a greater or less duration was not imposed, yet concluded the majesty of the law would be sufficiently vindicated by the imposition on the defendant of a fine of $5 and costs.

QUARTER SESSIONS RESUMED.

The case of the Commonwealth vs. Joseph Sweeny was next on the list. He was charged with assault and battery, in conjunction with another transgressor, Rattigan by name, who has not yet been captured. Owing to the fact that the prosecutor, one McCreight, showed only a case which should have been disposed of before a Justice, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty and that the prosecutor and the defendant each pay one-half the costs.

The Commonwealth vs. Arthur McManus—larceny. Edward W. Rodgers was prosecutor in this case, and the facts, condensed, are that the defendant froze fast to a satchel containing a number of valuable articles a few weeks ago in Johnstown. He plead guilty, and threw himself on the mercy of the Court in one of the most remarkable speeches ever uttered in a temple of justice. With eloquence that would have done credit to any rostrum he drew a picture of his own life—in good circumstances at one time—his temptation toward the commission of crime and his fall—and for the space of ten minutes enchained the breathless attention of both Court and spectators. But he evidently slipped up in his narrative by the gratuitous acknowledgement that on a former occasion he had served a term in one of the penitentiaries with which this country is blessed, and he was awarded one year and six months in the reformatory institution located in Allegheny City.

James Bradley, formerly of Loretto, but for some time past a sojourner in Johnstown, was indicted for having borrowed a gun and forgotten to restore it to its lawful owner, Adam Hummell, a resident of the town aforesaid. The gun was worth about $30. Bradley had been in the custom of buying and borrowing shooting irons from Hummell, paying for some and returning others, but this special one in dispute was somehow marked "unaccounted for." The jury found the defendant guilty. Not yet sentenced.

TUESDAY FORENOON.

Court met at 9 o'clock, and proceeded at once to the consideration of the case of Chas. Boucher, who was found guilty of carrying concealed weapons. He had previously plead guilty to an assault on an officer of the law.

Thomas Broderick, a tender youth, was convicted of horse stealing, but recommended to the mercy of the Court.

Charles Bennett for having appropriated to his own use the sum of ten dollars belonging to Peter Gallagher, with which he claimed to have been entrusted for safekeeping, was found guilty of larceny by bailee.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

One youth convicted of disturbing a religious meeting was sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and costs and go to jail for ten days, and another for larceny got a sentence of like dimensions.

The Commonwealth vs. George S. Beaman, alias George S. Tippins, alias George Brown, the somewhat numerous name of an individual who not long since assaulted and battered Evan Griffith, the former being a prisoner in the county jail and the latter the custodian of said institution. This case was not pressed, owing to the kind-heartedness of the plaintiff and his friends, and Brown, or whatever-you-call-him, got off with a sentence of one hundred days in jail, counting from the date of his original incarceration in that institution, which, reckoning by the almanac, will turn him loose on society some time next week.

Charles Wilson, indicted for burglary, did the best thing for himself that is in the record by pleading guilty. He was the partner of the unfortunate Weaver, who was shot and killed while attempting to burglarize the mercantile establishment of V. S. Barker & Brother in this place.

Commonwealth vs. William Hildebrand and William Swope—larceny. It was charged against these defendants that they, some months ago, entered the premises of Leonard Kist, since deceased, at East Conemaugh, and despoiled the same of a quantity of whisky, etc. The case went to the jury at the hour of adjournment.

GRAND JURY DISCHARGED.

The Grand Jury finished the business laid before them at the hour of 4:30 o'clock, and with the thanks of the Court for the expedition and accuracy which had marked their efforts, were dismissed to the bosoms of their respective families.

WEDNESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The jury in the case of Hildebrand and Swope rendered a verdict of not guilty.

Com'th vs. Mary Drenning—larceny. Defendant pleads guilty and submits. Sentence deferred.

Com'th vs. Luke Platt, Fred'k Stalb and John Garmon—burglary; Elias Bebe, prosecutor. Stalb not taken. Platt and Garmon put upon trial, which occupied the balance of the day, an evening session being held for the hearing of District Attorney Rose's plea and Judge Dean's charge to the jury, which then retired for consultation and returned in about fifteen minutes with a verdict of guilty as in manner and form indicted. The parties convicted, as our readers will remember, were implicated with Fred'k Stalb and Hudson Oaks, the latter of whom turned State's evidence and became the principal witness against his confederates, in the well-known Dumm Bebe burglary, which was perpetrated in Allegheny township on the night of the 30th of August last, and was the most dastardly offense of the kind ever committed in this county, Messrs. Dumm and Bebe being outrageously maltreated and Mr. Bebe's family subjected to insult and intimidation.

Com'th vs. John McAfee—first count, robbery; second count, attempt to commit robbery. Prisoner pleads guilty to the larceny of a pair of boots valued at $2.50 while in an intoxicated condition, and is sentenced to three months in the county jail, with $5 fine and costs of prosecution.

THURSDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Com'th vs. George Lambriski—indictment murder. Cause reached and jury sworn at 9 o'clock, A. M., after which a jury was called and sworn and two or three witnesses examined, when the District Attorney, finding there was no evidence on which to base a conviction, abandoned the case, and at 2 o'clock, P. M., the jury, by instruction of the Court, acquitted the prisoner.

This concluded the business for the week, whereupon His honor, Judge Dean, before announcing the final adjournment, proceeded to impose the following

SENTENCES.

John Garman and Luke Platt, burglary, $500 fine and costs conjointly, and each eight years and six months in the Western Penitentiary.

Albert Wilson, burglary, $100 fine, costs, and eight years and a half in penitentiary.

Charles Boucher, carrying concealed weapons and assaulting an officer, $40 fine, costs of prosecution, and one year and six months for the first offense and one year in the penitentiary for the last one.

Jas. J. Bradley, larceny by bailee, $50 fine, costs, and one year and six months in the penitentiary.

Charles Bennett, larceny from the person, $100 fine and balance of sentence same as that imposed upon Bradley.

Arrest of a Dashing Young (?) Man on a Charge of Forgery.—Owen Cunningham, a genteel-looking young man, was arrested at the Globe hotel, where he had been residing for some days, on Saturday evening, on a charge of forgery preferred by a Carrolltown lumber merchant named Haug, who, it is alleged, employed Cunningham to transact some business for him in Indiana county. Cunningham instead came to this city and made several collections from patrons of Haug, using the money for his individual advantage. Cunningham in this way obtained $25 from Stokes & Co. on a bill for a large amount that was not yet due, and at Jonathan Foreman's establishment, on Tenth street, he "raised" $40. John Hickey, the furniture dealer, on the face of Cunningham's representations, contributed $1.50, and the crooked young fellow in these operations forged the name of his employer. Intelligence of what Cunningham was doing reached Mr. Haug, who on coming to Altoona learned that his young man had gone to Johnstown. When Mr. Haug reached Johnstown Cunningham was again in this city. Mr. Haug concluded to abandon this sort of a wild-goose chase and see what the telegraph would do for him. The police authorities here were notified and Officer Jas. Allen was detailed to work up the case, which he did successfully, as already stated. Cunningham was slightly under the influence of liquor and had in his possession a railroad ticket for a point in the east. He was taken before the Mayor, and while there a couple of young fellows were brought in under arrest for disorderly conduct. They were fined, and having no money Cunningham, with assumed liberality, paid the reckoning and they were discharged. Cunningham had spent all the money he had gathered in except $8, and he was locked up in default of $500 bail for a further hearing this morning. Mr. Haug, the prosecutor, appeared at police headquarters this forenoon, but no hearing was had. The prisoner is to be provided with an attorney and the hearing will take place this evening. Cunningham, who has been in prison several times before on similar charges, takes his situation coolly—The probabilities are that the result of the hearing will send him to jail.—*Altoona Sun, 6th.*

Injured on the Railroad.—An old man named Nicewater and his little grandson, a lad whose name is said to be Frank Huil, and who must therefore be a step-son instead of a son, as we have been informed, of Mr. Cyrus George, who resides at or near Summerhill, in Croyle township, were struck about 3 o'clock on last Saturday afternoon, by a moving engine or train on the P. R. R., both being in blissful or painful ignorance as to what really did strike them, and both very severely injured, the boy, it is thought, mortally. They were engaged at the time in picking up coal along the track, and so intent were they on the business in hand that they found themselves sprawling in a ditch by the roadside before they knew what had happened to them. The old gentleman was the least injured of the two, though a frightful wound was inflicted on one side of his face and forehead, the flesh being torn loose for several inches and one of his eyes almost obliterated, or at least an ugly gash cut on his cheek immediately under the eye. He was able, however, to go to the assistance of his grandson, whom he found with the front part of his head crushed in, the brains oozing from the wound, and one of his legs fractured. After the lad had been taken home and a physician summoned it was also ascertained that he had been injured internally, and at latest accounts there was no hope whatever for his recovery.

Very Droll to Think Of.—If not above being taught by a man, use Dobbin's Electric Soap next wash day. Used without any wash boiler or rubbing board, and used differently from any other soap ever made. It seems very droll to think of a quiet two hours' orderly light work on wash day, with no heat and no steam or smell of the washing through the house, instead of a long day's hard work; but hundreds of thousands of women from Nova Scotia to Texas have proved for themselves that this is done by using Dobbin's Electric Soap. Don't buy it, however, if too set in your ways to use it according to directions, that are so simple as to seem almost ridiculous, and so easy that a girl of twelve years can do a large wash without being tired. It positively will not injure the finest fabric, has been before the public for fifteen years, and its sale doubles every year. If your grocer has not got it, he will get it, as all wholesale grocers keep it.
I. L. Cragin & Co., Manufacturers,
[10-1.-e.o.w.-1y.] Philadelphia, Pa.

Sheriff's Sales.—The following described properties were disposed of at public sale on Monday last by Sheriff Griffith, at the Court House in this place:

Three hundred acres of land in Portage township and two lots in Portage. Sold as the property of George R. Harker, at the suit of Anna B. McGonigle, and bought by her for $50.

House and lot of ground in Washington township. Sold at the suit of John and Simon Conrad, executors of James Conrad, dec'd, as the property of P. M. & J. Brown, and purchased by said executors for $1,005.

House and lot in Washington township, owned by George Sey sold, jr. Sold at the suit of Adam Moyer, for use of R. L. Johnston, and bought by Mrs. John Leib for $171.

Seventy-five acres, with improvements, in Reade township. Sold at the suit of S. A. Louder, for use of Doty, Parker & Co., being the property of Israel Louder, and bought by Geo. W. Cree for $811.

Lot of ground and improvements in Gallitzin borough, owned by Margaret Herbert. Sold at the suit of W. M. Lloyd & Co., for use of Thos. Davis, A. A. Barker, et. al., and purchased by Fred. Ehrenfeldt for $600.

Ely's Cream Balm is the only Catarrh remedy of many I have tried which has acted as a cure. I have been troubled over fifteen years; my head has been most of the time stopped and very much inflamed. It has opened my nostrils and reduced the inflammation. My eyes are improving, so that I can stand strong light, which I have not been able to do for years. Nathaniel Feeley, with E. F. Montz, Merchant, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

My Son, aged nine years, was afflicted with Catarrh; the use of Ely's Cream Balm effected a complete cure. W. E. Hamman, Druggist, Easton, Pa.

Ely's Cream Balm sells better than any other preparation for Catarrh, and gives better satisfaction. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

A Narrow Escape.—On Tuesday last William Stanley, one of the bosses at the Slope, near town, was going up the slope when parties above let down a car heavily loaded with slate. The inclination is considerable, and at the point where Mr. Stanley was there was no possible way of getting out of the road of the rapidly descending car. Fortunately the workmen had put an unusually large load on and at a rather low place it caught the roof and stopped the car. Thus was Mr. Stanley almost miraculously delivered from a horrible death.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

Feeble Ladies.—Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its elasticity, and driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain is permanently removed. Will you heed this?—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

For your cold take Sines' Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound.
For your cough take Sines' Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound.
For Sore throat take Sines' Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound.
For sore lungs take Sines' Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound.
Sold by all druggists. 25 and 50 cents.

"Mamma, is the old hen going to be sent away for the summer?" "No, Charlie—but why do you ask?" "Well, I heard papa tell the new hired girl that they would have a fine time when he sent the old hen away for the summer." Mamma put little Charlie to bed, after giving him a dose of Sines' Wild Cherry and Hoarhound for his cold, telling him he would be well in the morning; and then she *laid* for papa—and only for his having a bottle of Roberts' Embrocation in the house, he might have been a cripple for life.

One more sucker stands
At the front gate,
Thinking how long he is
Likely to wait.
Our little Madelaine's
Fixing her hair;
If things work she will
Shortly be there.
Pick him up tenderly,
Give him a chance,
Our faithful bull-dog has
Lunched off his pants.

The foregoing is a brief history of "one more unfortunate," whose case we here cite to point a moral. It is this: Buy your clothing from Simon & Bendheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona. It is the staunchest in the market, and the cheapest, and no strain that a bull-dog or anything else short of a respectable sized earthquake will cause it to *give*. Special bargains are offered for the holiday season.

The hunting season now is here,
And forth the Nimrods go,
To hunt the pheasant, turkey, bear,
And slay the buck and doe.

And then come back and brag about what they both did and didn't—especially the latter. The holiday season is also with us, or very nearly so, and you will be wanting to buy yourself a new overcoat or a suit to keep out the cold blasts withal, won't you? And you will want to procure a good and fashionable overcoat or suit, or both, and at a fair price? Then patronize Godfrey Wolf, next door to the postoffice, Altoona. He is one of the most liberal clothiers to be found anywhere, and what he tells you about his goods may be relied on as being strictly correct. Don't fail to call at his extensive store and while there ask to see some samples of the Rochester clothing, for the sale of which he is sole agent in that city. If unable to visit him, send an order by postal card, which will receive prompt attention.

The surgeon sits in his easy chair
And watches the slipping pedestrianaire,
He smiles at the splints and the saw on his wall,
And sits there in patience awaiting a call.

The sort of weather we experienced all of last week, with the ice on the streets and sidewalks smooth as glass and slippery as only ice could be, should teach us to guard against the accident of a fall on the treacherous surface by providing ourselves each with a pair of rubbers. All descriptions of gum shoes and Arctic overshoes may be procured at S. Blumenthal's, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, which is also headquarters for leather and morocco boots and shoes for both sexes and all ages and conditions. Owing to the approach of the holidays, prices have been cut down to a notch absolutely so low as to defy competition in this section. To buy a bill is to be convinced of this great truth.

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner
Devouring some Limburger cheese,
He fastened his gripper on a lively old skipper,
And said: "What the thunder are these?"

No one was equal to the task of answering the interrogatory. But if Jack had asked something easier, such as how he could most profitably spend Christmas, we would have no hesitation about rising to explain. We would say to him that no better observance of the holiday, in a business point of view, could be attained than by repairing to Johnstown and dropping in at 109 Clinton street and buying from Jas. J. Murphy a suit of the elegant and serviceable clothing there kept for sale. The stock is one of the largest brought to Cambria county this season, is fresh in quality and late of style, and will be disposed of on very liberal terms.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron; Gives tone to the Stomach. It improves the appetite and assists digestion; excites the bowels to healthy action, expelling all the foul humors that contaminate the blood, corrupt the secretions, and offend the breath. It excites the Liver to a healthy action and strengthens the nerves, imparting that glow to life that proceeds alone from perfect health. Thousands in all walks of life testify to the virtues of this excellent medicine in correcting the derangement of the digestive organs. Get the genuine. Sold only in $1.00 bottles, or 6 bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. KUNKEL'S and take no other. If your druggist has it not, send to the proprietor, E. F. KUNKEL, 259 N. Ninth St., Phila., Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 3d and Callowhill St., Philad'a, Pa.

HYMENEAL.

BOLAND—KYLE.—Married, on Sunday, Nov. 21, 1880, at St. Aloysius' church, by Rev. Father Davin, Mr. W. D. Boland and Miss Lydia B. Kyle, both of Summitville.

As the party of the first part in the above matrimonial contract is an earnest friend of the Freeman and its editor, it behooves us, now that he has bidden farewell to the *bean land* in which for a time he revelled so blissfully and has betaken himself to the more delightful domain of wedded felicity, to extend to him and his fair young bride our sincere congratulations and good wishes. May their brightest anticipations for the present and their fondest hopes for the never-ending future be fully and abundantly realized, and may coming generations rise up and call them blessed.

ROLAND—DAVIS.—Married, at the residence of the officiating clergyman, in this place, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 30, 1880, by Rev. T. R. Jones, Mr. David Rowland, of Blacklick township, and Miss Mary Davis, of Ebensburg.

OBITUARY.

MILLS.—Died, in this place, on Thursday morning, Dec. 9, 1880, Mrs. Abigail Mills, in the 87th year of her age.

The deceased was a daughter of David Todd, who at an early day settled on and cleared the tract of land adjoining town, on which the present summer resort known as "Belmont" is located. Her husband was William Mills, who came here from Wales about the year 1802, being then quite a boy, and died only a few years ago. Mrs. Mills, with perhaps one exception, was the oldest lady in town, and during her long and blameless life enjoyed in an eminent degree the sincere respect and esteem of all her friends and acquaintances. A married daughter, Mrs. Morgan Hughes, of this place, and three sons—Wm. Mills, of Ebensburg, David Mills, of Gallitzin, and E. J. Mills, of Kansas—survive her. Peace to her ashes.

THE PITTSBURGH
WEEKLY POST
For the Year 1881.

DEMOCRATIC ORGANIZATION PRINCIPLES AND CANDIDATES.

No Lowering the Flag, No Surrender, No Concession,

But the Renewal of the Old Battle for an Old Time Victory.

The year 1881 will mark a new era in our political history, with an incoming Administration that can be respected as legitimately in possession of power—with Congress evenly divided in both branches—with the States half Democratic and half Republican. The Republican party cannot carry through extreme sectional legislation, but will undoubtedly make insidious attacks on the Constitution and the virtue of the people by profligate use of the public revenues. The spirit of centralization is still rampant in that party—it is its controlling tendency, and will be furthered by appeals to the selfishness of sections. A magnificent government, on the paternal plan, republican in outward form but in reality monarchical, is the haven the ambitious leaders of the Republican party are pushing for.

Never was there a greater necessity for activity, watchfulness and unyielding political integrity, than there now is in the Democratic party. As an opposition party it can defeat the conspirators. Its organization must be maintained in all its old time vigor: its party usages and traditions cherished; its own selected leaders trusted and encouraged; its membership strengthened and educated in the faith of the fathers. To the Democratic party is confided the exalted duty of defeating the efforts of men in the Republican party to set up another form of government in place of that which exists. Therefore it is the highest patriotism to defend and maintain organization in its greatest effectiveness.

The Pittsburgh Post is committed to this principle in all its length and breadth, and if possible more rigorously and uncompromisingly than in the past, will it labor to strengthen the party, hold up the hands of its trusted leaders, spread Democratic truth and promote by all honorable means the success of Democratic candidates, National, State and local.

So much for the political course of The Weekly Post during the coming year; but in all its departments it will maintain the highest degree of usefulness to its readers as a family journal.

The Literary Department will be enriched by a choice and carefully selected miscellany, consisting of tales, poetry, sketches, humor and biography.

The News Department will be carefully edited and include a careful summary of the events of the week at home and abroad, with specials, telegrams and correspondence from Washington and Harrisburg during the sessions of Congress and the Legislature.

An Agricultural and Household Department will be added as a new and attractive feature.

The Market Reports, and especially reports of cattle markets, will be prepared with the utmost care, and afford information of the highest value to the farmer and dealer.

Editorially, The Weekly Post will discuss all questions with candor and sincerity. It will promote as best it can a Democratic revival and resist all efforts to disintegrate the party or weaken the organization. It therefore appeals with confidence to Democrats to second its efforts by extending its circulation.

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" 3 months, " "	2.00

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EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Augustine Durbin, dec'd.
Letters testamentary to the estate of Augustine Durbin, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, having been issued to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JAMES S. DURBIN, } Executor.
JOSEPH DURBIN, } Executrix.
Munster Twp., Dec. 10, 1880.-6t.

ADVERTISERS! send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York.

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Worth of all kinds of GOODS
will be opened this week at
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Everybody should remember that we are NOW OPENING the largest and most complete stock of

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For the HOLIDAY TRADE ever offered for sale in Cambria county. Mr. Corn has just returned from New York and Philadelphia, where he has purchased an immense stock of fashionable goods at the lowest figures. Everybody, therefore, should go to

Corn's Store, Chest Springs,
WHERE THEY MAY DEPEND UPON GETTING
GREAT BARGAINS
In everything they buy. The largest stock of goods on the Allegheny Mountains, we repeat, will be
OPENED THIS WEEK
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BRING YOUR CASH OR PRODUCE.
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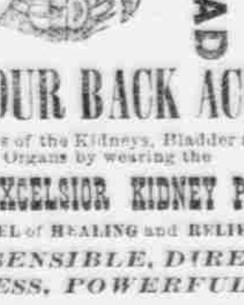
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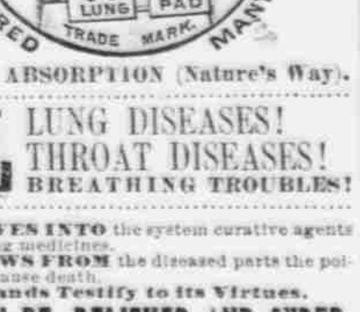
for their past patronage, and hoping for a continuance of the same, we remain

Yours, Respectfully,
STRICTLY { CASH or PRODUCE } FOR GOODS. S. B. CORN & CO.

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CURE YOUR BACK ACHE
And all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs by wearing the
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It is a MARVEL of HEALING and RELIEF
SIMPLE, SENSIBLE, DIRECT, PAINLESS, POWERFUL.
IT CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. A REVELATION and REVOLUTION in Medicine. Absortion or direct application, as opposed to unsatisfactory internal medicines. Send for our treatise on Kidney troubles, sent free. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, on receipt of price, $2.
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It DRIVES INTO the system curative agents and healing medicines.
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Don't despair until you have tried this Sensible, Easily Applied and RADICALLY EFFECTUAL Remedy.
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Send for Testimonials and our book, "Three Millions a Year." Sent free. [10-29.-6m.]
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New Grocery Store in Altoona.
FRESH GOODS! FULL STOCK! LOWEST PRICES!

HONEY, JELLIES, OLIVES, BRANDY FRUIT, ENGLISH PLUM PUDDING, FRUIT BUTTERS, PRESERVES, POTTED MEATS, PICKLES, TABLE SAUCES, SARDINES, PICKLED LOBSTER, SPICED BROOK TROUT, CELERY SALT, CAPRES, FRENCH MUSTARD, EXTRACTS, MANIOCA, TAPIOCA, CHOCOLATES, COCOA, ALDERNEY CONDENSED MILK,

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1880-1. 1880-1.
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To clubs of Fifty and upwards the Weekly Patriot will be furnished at the extraordinarily cheap rate of 75 cents per copy per annum.

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Under the act of Congress the publisher prepays the postage and subscribers are relieved from that expense.

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II. Much of that sort of news which depends less upon its recognized importance than upon its interest to mankind. From morning to morning The Sun prints a continued story of the lives of real men and women, and of their deeds, plans, loves, hates, and troubles. This story is more varied and more interesting than any romance that was ever devised.

III. Good writing in every column, and freshness, originality, accuracy, and decorum in the treatment of every subject.

IV. Honest comment. The Sun's habit is to speak out fearlessly about men and things.

V. Equal candor in dealing with each political party, and equal readiness to commend what is praiseworthy or to rebuke what is blamable in Democrat or Republican.

VI. Absolute independence of partisan organizations, but unwavering loyalty to true Democratic principles. The Sun believes that the Government which the Constitution gives us is a good one to keep. Its notion of duty is to resist to its utmost power the efforts of men in the Republican party to set up another form of government in place of that which exists. This year 1881 and the years immediately following will probably decide this supremely important contest. The Sun believes that the victory will be with the people as against the Rings for monopoly, the Rings for plunder, and the Rings for imperial power.

Our terms are as follows:

For the Daily Sun, a four-page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, post paid, is 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or $7.70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of The Sun is also furnished separately at $1.20 a year, postage paid.

The price of the Weekly Sun, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is $1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending $10 we will send an extra copy free.
Address I. W. ENGLAND,
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SISTERS OF MERCY,
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Dec. 10, 1880.-tf. Westmoreland Co., Pa.

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RITCHIE CO., WEST VA.

One and three-quarter miles from County Seat (a R. R. market); good mills, respectively 1½ and 2 miles distant, and many other conveniences. Will be sold cheap. For particulars address JONATHAN COKELY, at Vinton, Iowa, until Jan'y 1, 1881; after that date at Harrisville, Ritchie Co., W. Va.

STRAY STEER.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Reade township, Cambria county, Pa., on the 28th of November, 1880, a red steer, with a small white spot in the face, a notch out of the under side of the left ear, and a split in the right ear. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away; otherwise he will disposed of according to law. JOHN W. DUNN.
Reade Twp., Dec. 3, 1880.-3t.

STRAY BULL.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, in Washington township, on or about the 1st of September last, a light red bull, about a year and a half old; no marks on him. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.
P. McMANAMY.
Hemlock, Dec. 10, 1880.-3t.*

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Chest township, some time in August last, a red colored yearling steer. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take it away; otherwise it will be disposed of according to law.
MICHAEL NEBOWER.
Chest Twp., Dec. 10, 1880.-3t.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona Penn'a.

Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.
Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

STRAY COW.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber, in Carroll township, on or about the first of September last, a light brindle cow, about four years old; no marks visible. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take it away, otherwise it will be disposed of as the law directs.
ALBERT GLASSER.
Carroll Twp., Dec. 8, 1880.-3t.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN, $1.50 a year, in advance.

G. WOLF'S
OLD RELIABLE STORES!
THE PIONEER
Clothing House
In Central Pennsylvania,
NEXT TO POST-OFFICE,
ALTOONA, PA.

STRONG EASY SUITS	$ 6.00
STRONG EASY SUITS	7.00
ALL-WOOL SUITS	8.00
Great variety SACK and CUTAWAY SUITS	10.00
Fancy Reversible WORSTED SACK SUITS	10.00
Large assortment of STYLISH CUT SUITS	12.50
All-Wool Blue and Black MELTON SUITS	12.50
Double-Breasted Fancy SACK SUITS	14.00
Fine Diagonal CUTAWAY SUITS	15.00
Superfine Diagonal FROCK COAT SUITS	17.00
Good Every-Day WORKING PANTS	1.00
Best PANTS in the city for the money	2.25
All-Wool KERSEY PANTS	2.25
PANTALOONS of all styles and qualities up to the finest Dress Fabrics at	7.00

Special BARGAINS
JUST RECEIVED
FROM OUR LARGE WORKROOMS,
CONSISTING OF A COMPLETE LINE OF
BLUE, BLACK and BROWN
ALL WOOL FUR BEAVER
OVERCOATS,
Cloth Bound, Silk Velvet Collar, good Serge Lining, for
TEN DOLLARS!

Established about One-Fourth of a Century.

OPEN EVERY DAY UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Reversible Overcoats!

The Reversible Overcoat first manifested itself one year ago, but did not get a fair hold on public favor until the present season. It is made without lining, of course, and the seams are arranged in such a way that there is no wrong side to it. One side of the cloth is finished in a variety of styles, such as diagonals, mixed, etc., etc., and the other is usually a quilted plaid or check. The pockets, too, are so ingeniously contrived that no matter which side of the coat is out they are always in the right place, ready for business. We will show this week all the Reversible Coats we have; also, everything in our line that you ask for. It will puzzle you to ask for anything we haven't got.
G. WOLF.

WE HAVE JUST BOUGHT
AT ASSIGNEE'S SALE
A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF
Overalls and Shirts,
made of heavy duck, and as we have no room to keep them very long we will give our patrons the benefit of the bargain we got in the purchase by selling them at FIFTY CENTS PER SETT, or at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each article separately. They are worth at least DOUBLE THE MONEY.

THIS WEEK
We are showing, as fully as our crowded condition will permit, everything we have in
SUITS AND OVERCOATS
and especially OVERCOATS. We are prepared to show almost an unlimited assortment of everything in Clothing and Underclothing, but the general display of the week is in Overcoats of every sort.

It is as pleasant to talk about the newest and finest things as it is to wear them, but not all of you want to pay for them. We have equal need to sell a cheap garment that simply keeps out the damp and cold, even though they may be a little rough. Thousands who will read this to-day will be glad to learn that

A GOOD SATIN OVERCOAT,
heavy enough to give a sense of warmth; substantial enough for the roughest wear, and good looking enough for better use, can be had here
FOR $5.00 OR $6.00.

Other merchants will look with the same liking for Esquimaux Beaver at $10 to $12.50, and the Chinchilla overcoats at $15 to $20.

We have no time to write nor have you patience to read anything like an account of what we show this week. Here is the place to use your eyes and your judgment. Here we will not tire you with descriptions beforehand.

REMEMBER THIS!
Whatever you buy that does not suit you, isn't sold at all. Come back with it the first minute you can. You are as free as if you had your money in your pocket. You shall have your money back in your pocket if you want it; but take good care of the garments for us, so long as our interest in them continues.

GODFREY WOLF.
C. H. LATERNER, One of the Salesmen.

Grand Opening
—AT—
CHEST SPRINGS!
S. M. DOUGLASS & CO.
HAVE JUST OPENED A
FIRST-CLASS HOUSE
—FOR THE SALE OF—
MEN'S AND BOYS'
Made-Up CLOTHING, OVERCOATS,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.

Here are a few of our Prices:

Men's Suits from	- -	$4.00 to	$20.00
" Overcoats from		3.00 to	15.00
Boys' Suits from	- -	2.00 to	10.00

Please remember the place, give us a call, and don't fail to buy from the "boy" with one leg.
S. M. DOUGLASS & CO.

P. S.—We are agents for the sale and have on hands a lot of new Open and Top Buggies, at prices ranging from $60 to $100. Pitch in and purchase. S. M. D. & CO.
Chest Springs, Nov. 19, 1880.-6m.

OFFICE OF CRESSON SPRINGS COMPANY, No. 233 S. Fourth St., Room No. 10, *Second Floor.*
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 3, 1880.
NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.
A meeting of the stockholders of the Cresson Springs Company will be held at the office of the Company, on the *8th day of January, 1881*, at 12 o'clock, M., for the purpose of accepting an act of Assembly of the State of Pennsylvania entitled "An act authorizing corporations to increase their bonded obligations and capital stock," approved December 29, 1880, and to authorize an increase of its bonded obligations, and the securing of the same by a mortgage, and for transacting other business.
JAMES B. McCLURE, Secretary.
Nov. 5, 1880.-2m.

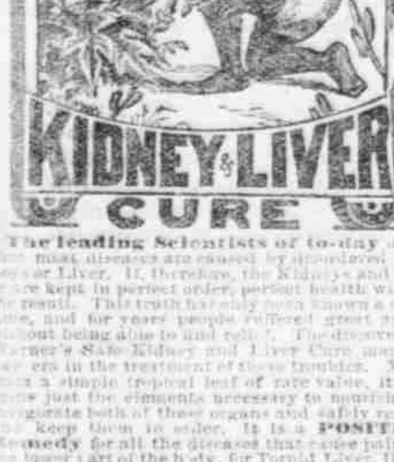


is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodide of potash and iron, all powerful blood-making, blood-cleansing, and life-sustaining elements. It is the purest, safest, and most effectual alterative medicine known or available to the public. The sciences of medicine and chemistry have never produced so valuable a remedy, nor one so potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures **Scrofula and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Face-grubs, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald-head, Ring-worm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.**

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates and enlivens the vital functions, promotes energy and strength, restores and preserves health, and infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease which arises from impurity of the blood need despair who will give AYER'S SARSAPARILLA a fair trial.

It is folly to experiment with the numerous low-priced mixtures, of cheap materials, and without medicinal virtues, offered as blood-purifiers, while disease becomes more firmly seated. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is a medicine of such concentrated curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and most reliable blood-purifier known. Physicians know its composition, and prescribe it. It has been widely used for forty years, and has won the unqualified confidence of millions whom it has benefited.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.



The leading Scientists of to-day agree that most diseases are caused by disordered Kidneys or Liver. If, therefore, the Kidneys and Liver are kept in perfect order, perfect health will be the result. This truth has only been known a short time, and for years people suffered great agony without being able to find relief. The discovery of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure marks a new era in the treatment of these troubles. Made from a simple tropical leaf of rare value, it contains just the elements necessary to nourish and invigorate both of these great organs and safely restore and keep them in order. It is a **POSITIVE Remedy** for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body, for Torpid Liver, Headaches, Jaundice, Dizziness, Gravel, Fever, Ague, Malarial Fever, and all difficulties of the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

It is an excellent and safe remedy for females during Pregnancy. It will control Menstruation and is invaluable for Leucorrhœa or Falling of the Womb.

As a Blood Purifier it is unequalled, for it cures the organs that make the blood.

READ THE RECORD.

"It saved my life."—*E. B. Lakely, Selma, Ala.*

"It is the remedy that will cure the many diseases peculiar to women."—*Mothers' Magazine.*

"It has passed severe tests and won endorsements from some of the highest medical talent in the country."—*New York World.*

"No remedy heretofore discovered can be held for one moment in comparison with it."—*Rev. C. A. Harvey, D. D., Washington, D. C.*

This Remedy, which has done such wonders, is put up in the LARGEST SIZED BOTTLE of any medicine upon the market, and is sold by Druggists and all dealers at **$1.25** per bottle. For Diabetes, inquire for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE. It is a POSITIVE Remedy.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.
Nov. 12, 1880.-2m.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known are so skillfully combined in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC as to make it the greatest Blood Purifier and **The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.**

So perfect is the composition of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC that no disease can long exist where it is used. If you have Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney or Liver Disorder, or if you need a mild stimulant, or appetizer, the Tonic is just the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating but never intoxicating.

If you are slowly wasting away with Consumption or any sickness, if you have a Painful Cough or a bad Cold, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will surely help you. It gives new life and vigor to the feeble and aged, and is a certain cure for Rheumatism and Cholera Infantum.

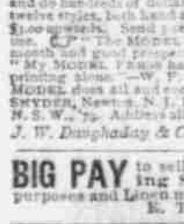
It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

If you are feeling miserable don't wait until you are down sick, but use the Tonic to-day. No matter what your disease or symptoms may be it will give prompt relief.

Remember! PARKER'S GINGER TONIC is not a rum drink but the Best and Purest Family Medicine ever made, compounded by a new process, and entirely different from bitters, ginger preparations and all other Tonics. Try a 50c. bottle. Your druggist can supply you.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing
exquisitely perfumed and perfectly harmless.
Will Always Restore Gray or Faded Hair
to its original youthful color and appearance, and is warranted to stop its falling, assist its growth and prevent baldness.
A few applications of the Balsam will soften the hair, cleanse all dandruff and cure itching and humors of the scalp. Sold by all druggists at only 50 cents.
Nov. 12, 1880.-1y.

Merchants, Manufacturers,
Nurserymen, Florists, Stationers and Business People
everywhere are delighted with, and Make and Save Money by using the world renowned Model



MODEL PRINTING **PRESS**

It is large enough to do all the printing required, strong, rapid, EASY TO WORK, always reliable, and any boy can manage it, and do hundreds of dollars worth of work every year. We make twelve styles, both hand and foot power, ranging in price from $3 to $250. Send 3 cent stamp for catalogue. ☞ "The MODEL PRESS has made me over $50 in last month and good prospects ahead."—B. RYAN, Houston, Tex. "My MODEL PRESS has over paid for itself already in card printing alone."—W. P. WOOLARD, Fairfield, Ills. "The MODEL does all and even more than you claim for it."—J. H. SNYDER, Newton, N. J. First Prizes at Paris, '78, and Sydney, N. S. W., '79. Address all orders or inquiries to manufacturers
J. W. Daughaday & Co. 721 Chestnut St. Philadelphia

BIG PAY to sell our Rubber Hand Printing Stamps, used for all Printing purposes and Linen marking. *Samples free.*
E. TAYLOR & CO., Cleveland Ohio.

It pays Agents to Sell the Standard Agricultural Book
Farming for Profit
New, Accurate, Comprehensive. A Complete Farm Library in itself. A sure guide to successful farming.
TELLS HOW TO Make Money Cultivate all Farm Crops, Breed & Care for Live Stock, Grow fruit, Manage business, And Secure Happiness.
Saves many times its cost every Season. 860 pages 140 Illustrations. Send for Circulars and terms to
J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.



THIS NEW
ELASTIC TRUSS
Has a Pad differing from all others, is cup shape, with Self-Adjusting Ball in center, adapts itself to all positions of the body, while the Ball in the cup presses back the Intestines just as a person would with the Finger. With light pressure the Hernia is held securely day and night, and a radical cure certain. It is easy, durable and cheap. Sent by mail. Circulars free.
EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED
$50 to $125 a Month. **ENCYCLOPEDIA**
HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER
Law and Forms for Business Men, Farmers, Mechanics and Workingmen. Selling fast. Low price. Great success. One agent sold 200 in one town, another 75 in 13 days. Saves ten times its cost, and everybody wants it. Send for circulars and terms. Also General Agents Wanted. Address
P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 1,000 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-29,'79.]

REMEDIES FOR HEADACHE.

The following recipes and suggestions for the treatment of different forms of headache are collected, says the Boston *Journal of Chemistry*, from a variety of trustworthy sources:

Two grains citrate of caffeine, in capsule, taken every half hour, is a very effectual remedy in nervous and sick headache. One or two doses are often sufficient to give common relief. The only objection to its use is sleeplessness, which sometimes results if it is taken in the evening. It is preferable to guarana, as being hardly ever rejected by the stomach.

The following, according to W. W. Carpenter, is very effectual in most forms of headache: Muriate of ammonia, 3 drachms; acetate of morphia, 1 grain; citrate of caffeine, 30 grains; aromatic spirits of ammonia, 1 drachm; elixir of guarana, 4 ounces; rose-water, 4 ounces. Mix. Dessert-spoonful every ten or twelve minutes.

In nervous headache, Dr. W. A. Hammond states the value of various drugs as follows: Oxide of zinc is of great value. Ordinary dose, 2 grains three times a day, after meals; maximum grains. It is best to give in form of pills.

Nux vomica is preferable to strychnia. The dose is ½ grain, after meals. If the patient be cholortic, it is well to combine a grain of reduced iron and a half grain of sulphate of quinine.

Bismuth, in the form of subcarbonate, will often take the place of zinc. Dose, two grains, after each meal. Bismuth probably aids digestion more than any mineral tonic, and is of use when there is gastric disturbance.

The bromides are serviceable when the nervous system has been irritated; when it is exhausted they do harm.

Phosphorus is very useful in most forms of nervous headache. The best results are obtained from dilute phosphoric acid, in doses of 30 drops, largely diluted, three times a day, after eating, or phosphide of zinc, one-tenth grain, in pill, three times a day.

Arsenic, as a nerve tonic, stand next in value to zinc. Dose, 5 drops of Fowler's solution three times a day.

Galvanism is sometimes valuable, but by no means a specific. The *constant current* should always be used, being careful to avoid too great intensity, less amaurosis be produced.

Dr. T. Lauder Brunton, editor of the London *Practitioner*, says: The administration of a brisk purgative, or small dose of Epsom salts three times a day, is a most effectual remedy for frontal headache when associated with constipation; but if the bowels be regular, the morbid processes on which it depends seem to be checked, and the head-ache removed even more effectually by nitro-muriatic acid, diluted 10 drops in a wine-glass of of water, before meals. If the headache be immediately above the eyebrows the acid is best; but if it be a little higher up, just where the hair begins the soda appears to be the most effectual. At the same time that the headache is removed the feeling of sleeplessness and weariness, which frequently lead the patients to complain that they rise up more tired than they lie down, generally disappears.

A writer in the London *Lancet* remarks: At the Middlesex Hospital female patients who have suffered many years from sick headache, evidently of a hereditary character, have been greatly benefited, if not cured, by the administration of ten minim doses of tincture of Indian hemp, three times daily, between the attacks. This is well worthy of trial in those cases of ever-living, never-dying, martyrdom-like suffering.

In headache due to determination of blood to the head, and in a fever, the following simple treatment is to be commended: Put a handful of salt into a quart of water, add an ounce of spirits of hartshorn and half an ounce of sprits of camphor. Cork the bottle tightly to prevent the escape of the spirit. Soak a piece of soft cloth with the mixture and apply it to the head; wet the rag fresh as soon as it gets heated.

Soaking the feet in warm water, in which a spoonful of mustard has been stirred, is also beneficial in drawing the blood from the head.

Two spoonsful of powdered charcoal well stirred in half a glass of water and drank at once, is a valuable remedy in sick headache from sour stomach, flatulence, etc.

Tincture of nux vomica is recommended by Ringer as possessed of real curative powers when given in drop doses, repeated every five or ten minutes for eight or ten doses, and then continued at longer intervals, for sick headache, accompanied with acute gastric catarrh, whether due to error in diet, constipation or no apparent cause.

HOW CHICKENS GET OUT OF SHELLS.—Take an egg out of a nest on which a hen has had her full time, carefully holding it to the ear, turning it around you will find the exact spot which the little fellow is picking on the inside of the shell; this he will do until the inside shell is perforated, and then the shell is forced outward as a small scale, leaving a hole. Now, if you will take one of the eggs in this condition under the hen, remove it to the house or some other suitable place, put it in a box or nest, keeping it warm and moist, as near the temperature as possible (which may be done by laying it between two bottles of warm water upon some cotton or wool) and lay a glass over the box or nest, then you can sit or stand, as is most convenient, and witness the true modus operandi. Now watch the little fellow work his way into the world, and you will be amused and instructed, as I have often been. After he has got his opening he commences a nibbling motion with the point of the upper bill on the outside of the shell, always working to the right (if you have the large end of the egg from you, and the hole upward), until he has worked his way almost around, say within one-half of an inch in a perfect circle; he then forces the cap or butt end of the shell off, and then has a chance to straighten his neck, thereby loosening his legs somewhat, and so, by their help, forcing the body from the shell.

A HARROWING TAIL.—Not long since a Texas man read in a paper that if a string were tied tightly around the root of a mule's tail it would, in cases of colic, give the animal instant relief. He tried the remedy on one of his own mules, and the doctors say that the portion of the tail thus isolated was soon swelled up bigger than the mule. The Texas man says the mule turned its head and saw his monstrous tail and began to kick. The first kick drove the mule's tail away out behind, but the tail immediately swung back and knocked the mule forward a little—the tail was so heavy. That made the mule madder'n ever and it kicked like fury. That only gave the tail more momentum, and on its return it knocked the mule about a rod. The mule looked around and didn't see anybody and kicked again. The tail was there as calm and regular as a pendulum and it came back like a steamboat running a race. That time it lifted the mule over the barn-yard fence. But the mule lit on its feet and struck out again—game as ever. The tail fairly laughed as it caught the mule on its haunches and drove it down the lane a mile and a half at every whack. It looked like destruction to the mule as mule and tail disappeared in the distance. But, after three or four hours, a returning cloud of dust was seen and soon the mule emerged therefrom kicking as briskly as ever—but the tail was totally used up and gone. Not being able to offer any more resistance of course the mule kicked himself back to the starting point. This is not a campaign lie.

A LITTLE girl was teaching her brother the Lord's prayer the other night, and when she had said, "Give us this day our daily bread," he suddenly called out, "Pray for taffy, sister; pray for taffy, [illegible] whereupon she replied, "You forget that I'm going to give you some of SIXE'S TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOREHOUND for your cold, which is a great deal better than taffy."

OAK HALL, PHILADELPHIA.

Worth Knowing.

There is a place in Philadelphia where a stranger may buy his clothes, and fare as well as if he knew the whole city by heart; and if he knows nothing about the value of cloths, or of clothes, he is as well off, as if he were a good judge of both.

The reason is that everything to be found there is made there—made and sold under a system which rarely allows mistakes to occur, and which corrects them, if they do occur.

OAK HALL is the place; and its practice may be summed up in a few words. If you get there what you don't want to keep at the price, you return it, and get your money back.

This means a great deal more than appears on the surface. It means that you are not going to get what you will not want to keep at the price, if the merchant can help it. It means that the clothes you get there will be of honest cloths, honestly made; and that they will cost you less than as good clothes can be got for elsewhere. It means that they will be every way better worth your money than you can get elsewhere for the same money.

If it means anything less than these things—if it means poor cloths, trimmings, cutting, sewing, or in any way dishonest or illiberal dealing; the return of his goods will plague the merchant, injure his credit, and dissipate his trade.

If it means these things—if it means liberal and honorable dealing, valuable and trusty clothing, ease and safety in getting it, OAK HALL is the place for you to go to, or to send to; and it is worth your while to know how you can send, if it is inconvenient to go.

Write: say what your occupation is; say what sort of use you intend to make of the clothes you want, whether for every-day wear or otherwise; what color you prefer, or what color to avoid; say about what you want to pay; say everything that you think may aid a stranger in choosing for you. You will get in reply samples of cloths and prices of whatever you want made from those cloths. You will get also the means of having your measure taken by an unskilful person.

There is only one difficulty left. Somebody has got to take the risks of the dealing; for there are risks. Send your money along with your order. That covers the risk as to your good faith. We risk everything else; the fit, and your satisfaction every way.

Our trade by mail amounts to half a million dollars a year; there's no reason why it shouldn't amount to five millions.

Wanamaker & Brown.

OAK HALL,
Sixth and Market streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

HISTORY OF POLITICAL PARTIES
And of the Federal Government,
From COLONIAL TIMES to the Present Date, ENTIRELY NEW in design, comprehensive and exhaustive, with beautifully colored Maps and Diagrams. Contains ALL the Platforms of Political Parties.
The most valuable publication of the Age! Non-partisan. Should be in every Household, School and Library. Issued in Book Form at $5 and as a Wall Chart at $3. Agents wanted everywhere at once. Big Pay. GRANGER, DAVIS & CO., Publishers, Indianapolis, Ind.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
☞ Office on 14th street, between 10th and 11th avenues. [10-7,-3m.]

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100-Page Pamphlet, 10c.

Great Value of Clover as a Fertilizer.

Many and varied are the attempts, in this intelligent age, at restoring fertility to the soil. Among the successful methods green manuring stands out prominently, though it is by no means a new device, since the system was practiced by the Romans over two thousand years ago. While not proposing to discuss the whole subject, which would require a volume, yet a few points deduced from practical experience may be presented with benefit to the farmer. The benefits of clover for this purpose are fully recognized. Occasionally rye is grown for green manuring, sowing it late in August, or more commonly from September 1 to October 1, and turning it under about the middle of May, thus growing a large bulk of valuable fertilizing material during a period when most of the farm lands are lying idle.

Without discouraging the practice, yet we think rye possesses a value above that of simply plowing under as a fertilizer. If sown in August or September, sheep might be turned upon it in November, feeding down the growth, though care should be exercised not to feed it too low. If the farmer has a few sheep which he desires to finish off before winter, rye would make an excellent pasture for such a purpose. In April the rye would start, so that in a very short time the ewes and lambs could be turned upon it and fed till the time for plowing in another crop. True, there would not be so large a growth to turn under, but there would be a greater weight of roots and a thicker herbage, because the rye would tiller out more when fed in this manner than if it was allowed a continuous growth from the time of sowing. Again, the droppings of the sheep would aid greatly in fertilizing the soil. The rye would also start an abundance of milk with ewes, while the lambs would fatten rapidly. By the time the rye was eaten off the grass in the pastures would have obtained a good start, so that the lambs, if they should not be wanted for the butcher, would make good size for future stock. Finally, the wool would make excellent growth from such feed, and the size of the fleece would be increased, the staple being longer and stronger in consequence thereof.

Our Eastern farmers have been trying many devices for procuring additional supplies of food for our dairy herds and beef cattle. Is not some available method for adding to the feeding material for our flocks of sheep worthy our careful consideration? Is there any other way in which the fertility of many of our hillside farms can be restored at so low a cost as by increasing the number of sheep? Raising mutton and wool in larger quantities than at present will secure the financial prosperity of the farmers of this section. It is quite common in England to turn sheep upon wheat in the fall; they eat it down, causing it to tiller more, while their trampling upon the ground tends to press the earth more closely against the roots, preventing them from being thrown out by the frosts in winter and spring. Their droppings enrich the soil, and a heavier crop of wheat is the consequence. If rye were allowed to ripen its seeds a heavier crop would be the consequence of its having been eaten down in the fall by sheep. Sometimes wheat is eaten off in the spring, and so might the rye; yet whether this should be done or not would be a matter for the farmer to decide according to his individual surroundings. But one thing is very certain—rye would make an excellent crop to turn under after having been eaten off by the sheep in both the fall and spring. Let every farmer whose circumstances will permit determine to add a flock of sheep, large or small, to his farm stock, investigating the question of cheap and available feeding material, profiting by the experience of thousands of British farmers who have added to the fertility of their acres, as well as the length of their purse, through intelligent sheep husbandry.—*American Cultivator.*

POOR PONTO'S DEATH.

THE STORY OF A DOG WHO DIED WITH A BROKEN HEART.

Dr. Martin, a gentleman living in Atlanta, tells the *Constitution* a remarkable story about a bull-dog who actually died of a broken heart.

"You remember," said the pleasant Doctor, "that about two months ago my father-in-law, Mr. W. H. Harvill, who had reached a green old age, died. Well, you may or may not know that my father-in-law owned at the time of his death a very fine bull-dog—a huge, fat, sleek fellow, who went by the name of Ponto. For months and months before his death the dog was the constant companion of my father-in-law. There was something almost human in the devotion of the dog to his master, and, as a natural consequence, the master was particularly fond of his dog. The daily movements of the old gentleman, for a long time before his last sickness, were as regular as those of a clock, and Ponto followed him as surely as his very shadow. They were simply inseparable. When my father-in-law, as was his custom, took his morning walk up Decatur street, Ponto was his companion; when, toward noon, he walked out the same street to his plantation, a mile and a half in a country, Ponto was his companion; when he returned and took his accustomed seat here in front of my store to rest, Ponto curled up before his chair and patiently waited until dinner time, when he would follow the old gentleman to the house up there, and after the meal was over would watch by the side of the sofa in the hall, where my father-in-law always took his afternoon nap. When the old man died Ponto took his place by the side of the coffin and did not budge until it was taken from the room. Then he got up and followed it closely to the hearse, and slowly followed the hearse to the grave. Ponto came back to the house a changed dog. Every night he upon his rug in the porch and moaned most piteously all night long.

"I have never heard any expression of human sorrow that was half so plaintive and touching as the moaning of that dog, as night after night he writhed upon that rug. It was enough to melt the street, and while pass down the other side, on his way out to the plantation. He would come back to the store, and after laying under that chair a few moments would get up, look into my face in the most pleading manner, and then pass into the back yard as if in search of something. Then he would go to the house, and after taking his place by the sofa in the hall, suddenly spring up and walk through my father-in-law's bedroom. He was looking for his dead master. The family let him have his own way, and I did all in my power to console him, but all in vain. I tempted him with the choicest meat, but he refused to eat. I offered him the warmest milk; he would not drink. He went around with his head down, the very picture of sorrow. He dwindled away almost to a skeleton, staggering around daily to the places visited by his master in life, and at night giving vent to his distressful moaning. But this could not last forever, so one day about five weeks after the old man died Ponto came dragging his lank and weak body down the street—that same street which he had traversed so many bright mornings with his master. When he got by the fence he stopped and sank upon the ground. I ran to him and lifting him tenderly in my arms carried him into the yard. I laid him gently on the ground—I wish now I had taken him in the house and placed him in the old man's room for (and the kind doctor turned his head—there was a tremor in his tone) for he was dead!"

THE pain of a sprained limb is quickly removed by ice-cold water. The terrible pangs of whitlow or felon are cut short by intense heat. A large proportion of all cramps and spasms can be relieved by water of proper temperature and intelligently applied.

CHEAP!
Cheapest!

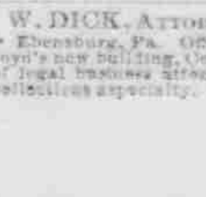
GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware,
HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS
&c., &c., that can be found in any one establishment in Pennsylvania. His stock comprises
COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES,
of various styles and patterns;
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Rod, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovel Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes,
Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of **Harvesting Tools.** Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I do offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS!

HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
SHEET METALS,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.



DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will visit Loretto professionally on the first Monday of each month; Chest Springs on the day following—Tuesday; Carrolltown on the second Monday of each month, and Wilmore on the fourth Monday of each month.
☞ All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.
[5-21,'80,-1f.] M. R. B. CREERY, D. D. S.

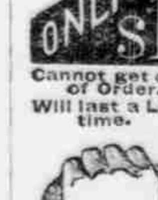


SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar,
One Hundred for $2.50; BATTLING GUN, $2.50; HUMPTY DUMPTY, $2.50; Other Brands from $2.50 up. Delivered to any address in the U. S., post-paid, on receipt of price.
M. J. DOUGHERTY,
1942 Sole Manuf'r, 454 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

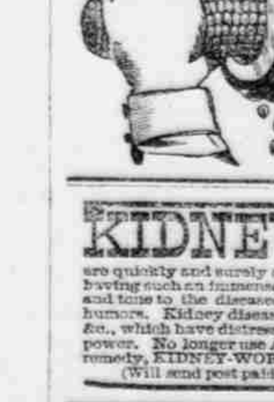
T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14,-tf.]

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA
A CURE GUARANTEED, 25 CENTS BY USING
DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS
DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.
A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE MD.
HEADACHE CURED — DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED



This Organ is sent on trial. The purchaser takes no Risk or responsibility whatever.
MARCHAL & SMITH ORGAN CO., $60
By sending direct from factory to purchaser, can sell this beautiful Organ, 70 inches high, 48 inches long, solid walnut case, 5 octaves, 15 stops, 4 Sets of Reeds, for $60. We are determined that every one shall have an opportunity to test this magnificent Organ. We therefore put the price at $60, and send on Fifteen Days' Trial. We send with every Organ a STOOL, MUSIC and INSTRUCTION BOOK, (a complete Musical Outfit). Order at Once. Deposit the money with your bank or any responsible merchant, to be paid to us if Organ is satisfactory, or to be returned to you if Organ is returned to us. Ours is the Only House in America that offers a 5-octave Organ, 4 sets of Reeds, having Sub-Base, Coupler, Celeste and Grand Organ, for $60. Order direct or send for full description. MARCHAL & SMITH, 8 West Eleventh Street, New York, N. Y.



NEW PREMIUM CORN SHELLER.
ONLY CHEAP PRACTICLE HAND CORN SHELLER MADE, WILL DO AS MUCH AS ANY 5 DOLLAR SHELLER IN THE MARKET.
TWO IMPORTANT ADVANTAGES.
FIRST.—It does not injure the corn, and is therefore just the thing to use for shelling corn for seed.
SECOND.—The tip end and butt end of the corn can be shelled into one vessel, and the body of the ear into another, which is an immense convenience, as many farmers plant only the corn from the middle of the ear.
Every Farmer wants this Sheller for shelling corn for poultry, for meal, for seed, or for any similar purpose, no matter how many large, high-priced shellers he may have.
It Will Pay For Itself Many Times Over on Any Farm.
Our PREMIUM CORN SHELLER is destined to become the LEADING HAND CORN SHELLER of the day. When once introduced no other small sheller will be wanted. We believe this to be the Best Hand Corn Sheller ever invented. Canvassing AGENTS WANTED in every County.
☞ For Sale by all first-class Country Stores and Dealers in Hardware and Agricultural Implements, ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT, and if he has not got it, we will send a Sample prepaid to any address upon receipt of $1. Address the only Manufacturers, Publishers, FARM & FIRESIDE, Springfield, Ohio.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.
are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use natures remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1.
(Will send post paid.) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

NEW DEPARTURE.
Books and Stationery.
THE undersigned has just opened in Carrolltown, opposite S. Teitelbaum's store, a full line of BOOKS and STATIONERY. Also, a lot of choice CANDIES, CONFECTIONERIES, &c.
☞ The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Prices Low.
JOSEPH FARABAUGH.
Carrolltown, Oct. 8, 1880.-tf.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [14-19,-tf.]

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-3y.*

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-31,'79.-tf.]

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

THE NEBRASKA ANTS.

The ant family in Nebraska, is an interesting species. They are all sizes, both black and red. The most numerous is what we call army ants. They are black, about an eighth of an inch long and are fierce, stern and sullen, with the right characteristics for soldiers. Sometimes they march in columns of great length, and pay no attention to you whatever. If you lay an obstruction in their way, they do just as a railroad company would do under similar circumstances—they remove it if they can; if not, they bridge it over. If this is not practicble they lay their tracks around. Once I put a layer of powdered alum in their way. Alum they shun like poison. A number carried earth and quickly bridged it over. I then put a layer of alum on their bridge. That sent them around it. They are a hunting tribe, and will kill and eat whatever comes in their way. I have frequently watched the conflict between a number of these and a large red ant nearly an inch long. The little fellows seize the giant by the legs, and despite his struggles, hold on. The giant picks up all the assailants he can reach and clips them in two, but it avails him little, for there are always others to take hold, and though the struggle may last for hours, he is sure to be worried to death, as escape is impossible. A small number take their victim in hand at a time, just enough to easily handle him, and the others go about their business as though they had become accustomed to such battles from infancy. When the victory is won they all join in and have a feast. In this way they kill worms, flies, grasshoppers and dragon-flies. Their victims are sometimes larger than a hundred ants. Woe to any of these when once the little bull-dog ant has fastened his fangs on their legs. It is something pathetic to witness the fearful struggle for life and the terrible death throe of even a little insect in the wilderness.

A NEW PLAN OF KEEPING APPLES.—There are constantly coming up new ways for doing upon a farm almost every thing. But in many of these new ways there are so many nice conditions about them, in order that success can follow, as always to leave a loophole through which the humbug may fall back upon. One of the last of these new things is to keep apples in "wet cellars." There is nothing like it. A correspondent of a New York paper—a farmer in Virginia, he claims to be—commends damp, wet cellars for apple-keeping—his cellar being so—and he has Northern Spy and Yellow Bellflower, not long keepers generally, up to July! He also mentions persons visiting him from West Virginia, who had handled thousands of barrels of apples, when one of them remarked, "that whenever he entered a cellar and was compelled to walk on boards to keep out of the water, he was sure to find the fruit in good condition," etc. Now as our whole experience is exactly the reverse of this, and as far as we know it is the general experience, we should like to hear of anyone who can endorse the Virginia farmer's practice.

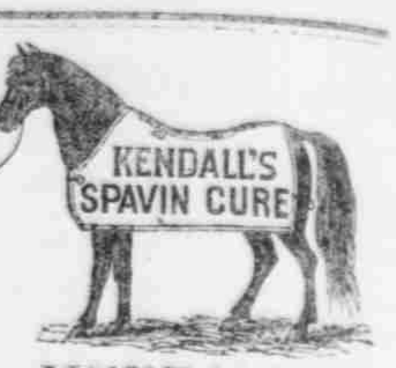
It is perfectly well-known that orchardists who have been extensively engaged in apple-growing all the active portions of their lives, and who uniformly barrel their apples directly after being removed from the trees, forcing the heading of the barrel firmly upon them, place them in cool, dry cellars—of course the cooler the better above the freezing point—and find them to remain, when these conditions are observed, throughout the winter and to the end of spring, sound and of unimpaired quality. Damp cellars are always avoided when they can be, always feared and where a moist atmosphere prevails to any appreciable extent we have known lime and charcoal to be used to absorb it.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

ONE HUNDRED BUSHELS OF SHELLED CORN TO THE ACRE.—Mr. Nathan G. Pierce tells the *American Cultivator* how he raises one hundred bushels of shelled corn to the acre, having accomplished that feat for the second time this year. He uses for seed an eight-rowed corn which he has improved by careful selection, and believes it to be a good variety to raise in that section, or, in fact, anywhere between Virginia and the Canada line, or east of the Allegheny Mountains. The ground selected for planting was a good piece of gravelly loam. It was well plowed last spring, about the first of May, harrowed, treated to a broadcast application of nine hundred pounds fertilizer to the acre; again harrowed faithfully, rendering the land fine and mellow; rows marked three feet apart, a small amount of fertilizer scattered to each row. May 10th, three kernels of corn planted in each hill, two feet apart in the rows; cultivated and hoed four times, allowing no weeds to grow; passed through the entire piece, cutting each hill down to two stalks; every sucker in each hill cut throughout the field. During the entire period of growth through the season the field was closely watched, every weed pulled and every ear of smut cut out. At the proper time, after the corn had become hard, it was cut, bound in bundles, and stooked. When dry it was drawn into the barn, where, with the assistance of a hired man, the corn was husked, and found to yield 110 bushels of shelled corn to the acre, allowing seventy-five pounds of ears to equal one bushel of shelled corn.

TO RESTORE SCRATCHED FURNITURE.—Scrape one pound of beeswax into shavings in a pan; add half a gallon spirits of tupentine and one pint of linseed oil. Let it remain twelve hours, then stir it well with a stick, into a liquid; while stirring add one-quarter of a pound of shellac varnish and one ounce of alkenet root. Put this mixture into a gallon jar and stand it before the fire, or in an oven, for a week, (to keep it just warm;) shake it up three or four times a day. Then strain it through a sieve and bottle it. Pour about a tablespoonful on a wad of baize, go lightly over the face and other parts of mahogany furniture, then rub briskly with a similar dry wad, and in three minutes it will produce a dark brilliant polish unequaled. Another preparation may be made as follows: Make a mixture of three parts linseed oil and one part spirits of turpentine. It not only covers the disfigured surface, but restores wood to its original color, and leaves a lustre upon the surface. Put on with a woolen cloth, and when dry rub with woolen.

A PERPETUAL SKATING POND.—There is a lake on the Saw Tooth Mountains, California, that probably has no equal in the United States. It is about sixty-five miles from Bonanza, and at an altitude of nearly twelve thousand feet. The lake lies in a basin among the sharp crags of the Snow Saw Tooth, and is a sheet of perpetual ice. It was discovered in August, of last year, by a party of prospectors, and named the Ice Lake. The sun seemed to have no effect upon it except in places adjoining the shore. It is simply a great bowl in the hard mountain rock brimful of solid ice, upon which the rays of the sun descend with no power to penetrate.

A REMEDY FOR CROUP.—Take a soft flannel cloth, a quarter of a yard long and a finger wide; spread a thin coating of lard over it, and sprinkle yellow snuff over the entire surface. Lay it over the chest, the lard and snuff next to the skin. Spread another flannel over it. Grown up people, as well as little folks will find it an excellent remedy for tightness or congestion of the lungs.—*Chambersburg Spirit.*



KENDALL'S
SPAVIN CURE.
The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW:

From Rev. P. N. GRANGER,
Presiding Elder of the St. Albans' District.
ST. ALBANS, VT., Jan. 29, 1880.
DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: In reply to your letter I will say that my experience with Kendall's Spavin Cure has been very satisfactory indeed. Three or four years ago I procured a bottle from your agent and with it cured a horse of lameness caused by spavin. Last season my horse became very lame and I turned him out for a few weeks, when he became better, but when I put him on the road he grew worse, when I discovered that a ringbone was forming. I procured a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure and with less than a bottle cured him so that he is not lame, neither can the bunch be found.
Respectfully yours, P. N. GRANGER.

PERSEVERANCE WILL TELL.
STOUGHTON, MASS., March 16, 1880.
B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: In justice to you and myself I think I ought to let you know that I have removed two bone spavins with Kendall's Spavin Cure—one very large one; don't know how long the spavin had been there. I have owned the horse eight months. It took me four months to take the large off and two for the small one. I have used ten bottles. The horse is entirely well, not at all stiff, and no bunch to be seen or felt. This is a wonderful medicine. It is a new thing here, but if it does for all what it has done for me its sale will be very great.
Respectfully yours, CHAS. E. PARKER.

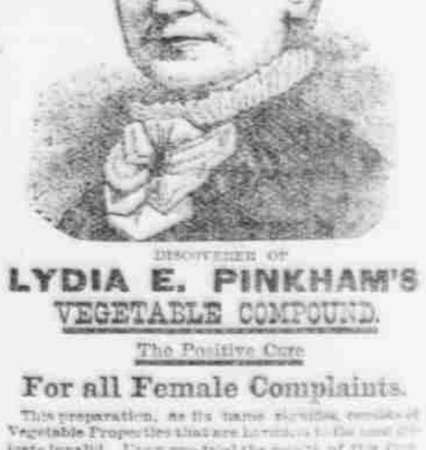
Kendall's Spavin Cure.
ASHLAND, Schuylkill Co., Pa., June 1, 1880.
DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO.—Gents: A case of spavin that came under my observation was perfectly cured by one bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, and the horse sold afterwards for two hundred dollars.
Yours truly, CHAS. H. HAUL [illegible]

STATEMENT MADE UNDER OATH.
To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—In the year 1875 I treated with Kendall's Spavin Cure a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse ever since very hard, and he never has been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with Kendall's Spavin Cure. R. A. GAINES.
Enosburgh Falls, Vt., Feb. 25, 1879.
Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 25th day of February, A. D. 1879.
JOHN G. JENNE, Justice of the Peace.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
ON HUMAN FLESH.
PATTEN'S MILLS, Washington Co., N. Y., February 21, 1880.
B. J. KENDALL, M. D.—Dear Sir: The particular case on which I used your "Spavin Cure" was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months standing. I had tried many things, but in vain. Your "Spavin Cure" put the foot to the ground again, and, for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we have ever used. Yours truly,
REV. M. P. BELL,
Pastor M. E. Church, Patten's Mills, N. Y.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE is sure in its effects, mild in its action, as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep seated pain or to remove any bony growth or other enlargement, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, rheumatism in man or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild and yet certain as it is certain in its effects. Send address for illustrated circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy for man or beast has ever to our knowledge met with such unqualified success.
☞ Price, $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM,
OF LYNN, MASS.



DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

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